

# ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.]

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No. 263.—VOL. 10.

LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1860.

PRICE 2½D.—STAMPED, 3½D.

## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

EASTER, as a brief resting-place between the active season of spring and the still more active season of summer, is at once a time of lull and of expectation. There has been nothing very new in the political situation this week; but a variety of important symptoms have engaged the attention of thinking men, and may be properly discussed by way of winding up the spring holidays.

The Savoy and Nice business progresses in the manner predicted to the end long ago foreseen. The talk of an appeal to universal suffrage there, to settle a question virtually settled beforehand, gives a dash of cant to the transaction which was the only thing wanted to complete our disgust with it. It is instructive to watch this novel principle of universal suffrage at work in Europe. The first oddity is, that people who never before enjoyed it suddenly obtain the right when the very highest political matters come to be settled. In England we established our rights of suffrage quite the other way. It was not till long after local self-government in minor matters had been familiar to our boroughs that they sent members to Parliament; and the last right, in fact, grew out of the first. But now the whole population of countries who have had no real lengthened experience of political freedom are suddenly to be called on to vote on a question of pre-eminent magnitude—a question not affecting themselves only, but, in some degree, all Europe. What is our deduction? That the Sovereigns who do this love the said people so well as to give them enlarged liberty from generous motives? Pooh-pooh! Not even in this confiding generation will such a pretence go down. The truth is, that universal suffrage is an engine at once for degrading and deluding mankind. Great masses are easier to drive than small ones; it is cheaper (if necessary) to buy them in the lump; and when a fallacy is set going it spreads more rapidly amongst them—as a fire does in a prairie—simply from the extent of the stuff to be acted upon. When we turn, however, towards Switzerland, a land of freedom tempered by traditions and institutions, we find the people less manageable than a suddenly-emancipated people proves. Brave old Switzerland, a notable land since Caesar's time, deserves our English sympathies just now. The armed foot of the despot is beginning to trample on her robe, and she draws herself up with a dignity which would do honour to a much more powerful land. But, come what may (says the moneyed interest here), England is not to help her. That the English people, not the *Times*, will settle. We know not how it will settle it; but this we know, that it is the worst kind of despotism which England is really serving at this moment by talking the *Times'* language. We are losing all power of serving the great historical cause of liberty; and—what would be amusing, if any thing could be in such grave times—we are paying as much for humiliation as our forefathers used to do for victory. The military and naval estimates are enormous. Here is the Channel fleet back, wanting extensive and expensive repairs, and that with a deficit ahead of us, and another commercial crisis predicted (in spite of apparent prosperity) by our economists.

No doubt there is some satisfaction in thinking that Central Italy is a free kingdom. Do not let us be so mean, after hallooing the Italians on, to retract on that point, though we do begin to smart under its alpine accompaniments. Yet the reader of a recent Sardinian Parliamentary report may pause before he abandons himself to the raptures of sympathy. Three weeks have hardly passed since Garibaldi wanted to moot the Nice question and Cavour put him down. Yes, Cavour "snubbed" him, as the vulgar phrase goes, much as Lord Palmerston used to snub the Radical members here before they revenged themselves on his Conspiracy Bill. Is Garibaldi to be flung away by the Sardinian Government, as Kossuth was by the French Emperor? It may be. That Government learned

is nearly as official as the antidote; for, though the poison bottle does not wear the Government label, at least it could not appear without the Government's tacit consent. A servile press and a Chamber without power are part of the price which France pays for the kind of suffrage so much extolled by some Englishmen.

No wonder that, in so uncertain a state of foreign politics, the Army and Navy should be objects of frequent discussion. Both are much improved of late years; but the resolution not to call out the Militia, and the superiority of France in frigates, are facts which we cannot contemplate without uneasiness.

Meanwhile, with every prospect of a heavy Session to come, home politics are not exciting much interest. The

"Foreign" atmosphere affects them as it affects trade, so impossible is it for England to isolate herself from Europe, even if she tries. The most really agitating home question so far has been that of the eating-house wine licenses, on which publicans, teetotallers, and the ultra-Evangelical party, have all united against the Budget and against common sense. Mr. Gladstone has been puffed so much this year, and has used his power so arrogantly, that we, at least, will not champion any part of his measure for his personal sake. But against monopoly, fortified by cant, every sensible man should be ready to fight; and such is the fight before us. The publicans, it seems, fear intoxication; but what is to prevent intoxication now? If a middle class woman likes drink, do they refuse to sell it her on moral grounds? If she likes it too much, will she go for it to a pastry-cook's, to enjoy it before strangers? Well, then, unless they can establish these two propositions, by what right do they—a privileged and prosperous class—presume to lay restrictions on the great body of the public? A wants lunch or dinner, and he also wants beer or wine; but he does not choose to be compelled to send for it half a street off. And from this necessity Mr. Gladstone proposes to free him. The onus of showing the danger of the change lies on the publicans; and they call to their help in doing so a body which on every other occasion is their mortal enemy. Of course a teetotal spouter, whose wretched constitution leaves him no alternative between being that and a drunkard, is glad to bargain against social liberty with a man to whom such liberty is everything, except when extended so as to diminish his profits. Each party to the coalition gains something. But the



AN INTERESTING TOPIC.—(FROM THE PICTURE, BY HAYNES KING, IN THE PORTLAND GALLERY.)

part at least of its lessons of liberty in a bad school. Any way, however, the difficulties of Italy are yet to come. The Pope's spiritual thunder, so far, sours no milk; but his troops are being organised by a French General, and that with Louis Napoleon's consent. The spectacle of Central Italy has terrified young Bomba into a tyranny worthy of his father's detested name; and Sicily is paying by extra misery for the freedom of Tuscans and Modenese. The "Southern question" is unsettled while such a state of things continues to exist. And who is to amend it? England may advise, and her reward is a statement in French Government papers that she is causing the agitation for her own purposes. Of course, we have seen the statement officially contradicted by the *Moniteur* since; but in such cases the mischief is done before the contradiction comes, and the mischief

public is far too wide to be at the mercy of either faction—the faction that is seeking its profit or the faction that is seeking its ascendancy. Unluckily, what is everybody's business is nobody's—as the proverb says; and, as activity carries the day in the world, the fact that the new alliance is in the wrong is no reason for supposing that it may not be successful. Publicans have great electioneering influence; and the awe of the hustings is stronger with many members than the love either of truth or of fair play. We hardly wanted the Horsman and Stroud correspondence to show us that there is a tendency to degrade the member into the delegate and make him the mere mouthpiece of a clique or a mob. Let us weigh all such dangers; for they are dangers likely to strengthen if the Constitution be too rashly and heedlessly "reformed."



### "AN INTERESTING TOPIC." BY HAYNES KING.

WHEN two persons of different sexes are conversing there is only one topic which, as far as they are concerned, can be considered specially entitled to the epithet of interesting. We should be almost insulting our readers if we were to point out to them that in Mr. Haynes King's picture, of which we publish an engraving on page 223, the gentleman in Highland costume is making a first, or a last, or, at all events, some kind of affectionate appeal to the pretty girl, who is listening with such an appropriately pensive air to his doubtless edifying observations. The topic, as it appears to us, is something more than interesting, and has become absorbing. Indeed, there is a look of anxious inquiry in the eye of the plaided sportsman, and an aspect of earnest cogitation in the countenance of the young lady, which lead us to believe that the all-important question has just been "put," and that the next moment will decide the fate of the expectant lover. Who shall guess what arguments he has used? Has he simply urged the depth and sincerity of his passion? or has he alluded to the magnitude of the income which we will suppose him to possess? or has he meanly threatened, in case of a refusal, to blow his brains out with the formidable-looking fowling-piece on which he is leaning, and on which, if on anything, the eyes of his innamorata are fixed?

## Foreign Intelligence.

### FRANCE.

It is believed that the Government has taken into consideration the proposition of a treaty of navigation with Great Britain. The Government is likewise actively engaged with the construction of railways in Algeria. It proposes to contract with public companies for the completion of three lines—from the sea to Constantine, from Algiers to Blidah, from St. Denis-du-Sig to Oran, with a continuation to the port. Negotiations for the conclusion of an offensive and defensive treaty between France and Denmark are reported, and contradicted.

### ITALY.

#### SARDINIA.

A confidential circular has lately been addressed by Count Cavour to the diplomatic agents of Piedmont at foreign Courts. Although the King made no allusions to foreign politics in his speech on opening the Chambers, the Count desires it not to be understood that Sardinia wishes to remain indifferent to the complications in Europe. Still, its first and principal anxiety is to settle the internal affairs of the new kingdom. M. de Cavour speaks also of the "recent acts" of the Holy See, for the purpose of stating that the apprehensions they had occasioned are dissipated, and he repeats the expressions of filial respect for the Church and the Pope lately used by the King.

General Garibaldi, on Saturday, asked permission of the Sardinian Chamber to put a question to the Ministers on the subject of Nice. Count Cavour replied that the Chamber, not being duly constituted, the question could not be discussed, and so the Chamber decided.

The *Espresso* of Turin says that Russia intends giving up its establishment at Villafranca, and has applied to the Sardinian Government for some place near the Gulf of La Spezia instead.

It is asserted that the King of Sardinia has claimed the political prisoners belonging to the Legations.

The *Nazione* of Florence states that Count Cavour has sent two notes to the Neapolitan Government—one exhorting it to adopt the same line of policy as Piedmont, and the other insisting that the escutcheons of Tuscany, Modena, and Parma, at Naples, shall be taken down.

### NAPLES.

An insurrection broke out at Palermo on the 4th instant; the rebels attacking the Royal troops, who, however, dispersed them after some hard fighting. The official *Giornale di Napoli* thus reports the affair:—"The rebels attacked the Royal troops at five o'clock in the morning, then reformed, and shut themselves up in the convent, which they barricaded. A battalion of the 6th Regiment of the Line made a sudden assault upon the insurgents, but were driven back with considerable loss. The Royal Artillery then opened a breach, and the convent was taken by assault. The insurgents and their arms were captured. Several bands of rebels having risen in the environs, in order to create a diversion, were beaten and pursued in all directions."

It was reported from Turin that the insurrection had also appeared at Messina; but this seems to be incorrect. According to the *Nord*, Count Cavour had telegraphed to Leghorn ordering the two steam-frigates *Maria Adelaide* and *Victor Emmanuel*, then at anchor off Leghorn, to proceed at once towards the coast of Sicily, and shelter all fugitives from political vengeance. The cry at Palermo, "as well as at Messina," was for union with the Italian Kingdom. An official despatch from Naples of the 7th says—"The most perfect tranquillity reigns at Palermo and throughout Sicily, as well as at Naples. The Government is prepared for emergencies." Against this we have to set the following telegram from Turin dated the 11th:—"According to news from Naples to the 10th, the insurgents, numbering about 10,000 well-armed men, were concentrated in the Sicilian Islands, and had interrupted the canals communicating with Palermo. The troops quartered in that city were attacked every night. The Neapolitan fleet was cruising along the coast."

### SPAIN.

The chief leaders in the late insurrection have been arrested. Generals Ortega and Elio, and, it is said, the Count de Montemolin and his brother, have been taken. The Madrid journals now confess that attempts at insurrection were actually made at different places, but hasten to add that they have all failed. That the attempt was not altogether so isolated an affair as it was represented to be is shown by the announcement that on Friday a body of insurgents had to be defeated at that old seat of the Carlists at Bilbao "before they had time to act." The old Carlist chief Cabrera is spoken of as having been on his way to Spain, on board a vessel from Liverpool. A bill of exchange has been found on one of the arrested partisans, being drawn by a well-known firm in Naples on a house in "Frankfort," to the amount of £80,000.

The Madrid journals state that the Infante Don Sebastian, brother of the Count de Montemolin (who lately, it will be remembered, made his submission to the Queen), no sooner heard of the Carlist rising than he went to her Majesty "to offer his sword to defend her legitimate rights," declaring at the same time that he was ready, if need were, to shed his blood to prove his fidelity. It is stated that among the papers of Ortega which were seized were two letters from the Count de Montemolin, one dated October, 1859, the other February last (the latter from Brussels). In the papers were also, it is added, some forged orders in the name of the Queen, one of them for the troops to leave the Balearic Islands for the province of Valencia.

The Duchess of Parma had addressed a letter to the Queen imploring her Majesty, as chief of the Spanish branch of the Bourbon family, to protest against the annexation of Parma and Piacenza to Piedmont.

Several journals have been seized.

The *Official Gazette* promulgates the concordat concluded with Rome.

### PRUSSIA.

The *Silesian Gazette* states that the Prince Regent, by a Cabinet order, has commanded that the following prayer for the whole of Germany should be inserted in the service of the Church:—"Grant to all Christian rulers Thy grace and Thy blessing. Bless our German Fatherland, and be Thou her strong shield and defence; unite her Princes and people through the bond of peace, and advance her in union and faith." This order was sent, in the first instance, to the Evangelical Church Conference at Eisenach, and on its receipt the Upper Church Council, in concert with the Minister of Religion, sent a report to the Prince Regent. The Church Council has commissioned the whole of the Royal consistories to expedite the execution of the Cabinet order.

The Ministers of the Interior and of Finance have adopted a regulation declaring that for the future none of the functionaries in their departments shall take any interest in joint-stock companies or similar enterprises without the permission of their respective ministers.

### AUSTRIA.

Accounts from Vienna represent that the financial system of Austria is far from improving. Austrian paper is at this moment losing 32 per cent; the new loan of 200,000 florins appears not likely to succeed; the towns of Hamburg, Berlin, and Frankfurt do not appear anxious to take any great part in it. In the interior of Austria not all the zeal displayed by the authorities can inspire the people with sufficient confidence to subscribe largely.

A Vienna letter of the 5th says:—

Yesterday and the day before two demonstrations took place at Pesth, which were quite orderly, but nevertheless fully prove that the public feeling remains the same. The first was a performance at the Academy of Music and Declamation for the benefit of the starving inhabitants of Croatia. Though the prices of admission were five times higher than usual, the house was crowded to excess, and everybody wore the national costume. The receipts amounted to 50,000 florins. On the following day took place the funeral of the student who died in consequence of the wounds he received in the disturbance of the 15th ult. Above 60,000 persons followed the cortege. Several noblemen of the highest families, accompanied by their wives, went before the hearse. The whole population lined the road from the deceased's residence to the cemetery. Several addresses were delivered over the grave; the national patriotic cries were raised, and taken up enthusiastically by the crowd, but there was no disorder. The police did not interfere in any respect. The Archduke Governor had left Pesth the evening before for Vienna.

### RUSSIA.

Several persons—members of a literary society—have been arrested for political reasons at Kiew, Charkow, and Kason.

By command of the Emperor, the end of the war in the Caucasus, which has lasted fifty years, will be celebrated throughout the whole of that country on the 6th of September. The Governor, Prince Bariatiniski, arrived at Tiflis on the 6th of March.

### TURKEY AND THE EAST.

Influenced by the unsettled states of Western politics, and of the insurrectionary aspect of affairs in Servia in particular, the Porte has decided on raising an additional corps-d'armée of 40,000 men. This new force will be recruited from the redifs of Roumelia and Anatolia, and partly from the garrison of the capital and the Imperial Guard. Its headquarters will be at Shumla, under the command of Ismail Pacha, and brigades will be posted along the Servian frontier. When strengthened by this new force, the army of Roumelia will number upwards of 70,000 effective troops.

The news published by some Paris papers that Prince George Stirbey, eldest son of the former Hospodar of Wallachia, had been arrested for high treason, is unfounded.

### AMERICA.

The Washington correspondent of the *New York Herald* says:—"Negotiations in regard to the San Juan affair are progressing slowly. The proposition recently submitted to our Government by Great Britain upon a basis which she thought would be acceptable to the United States by yielding our right to the island, and fixing the boundary so as to include other portions of her Majesty's territory which we do not claim, but which are worthless, was replied to, and respectfully and most positively declined. Our clear and undisputed right to the island was reiterated, and, from good authority, I am informed our Government has no idea of yielding one iota of their right to the island."

The President has sent a message to the House of Representatives firmly protesting against its resolution for an inquiry into abuses of power. The President takes as ground for his protest that Congress can only act under impeachment.

Considerable excitement was created among the Abolitionists in Philadelphia by the arrival in that city of a negro arrested in Harrisburg as a runaway slave. After the conclusion of the argument, the fugitive slave was remanded to his owner. Great excitement prevailed in the vicinity of the courthouse on the announcement of the Judge's decision. A large crowd, chiefly composed of negroes, assembled, and on the fugitive being taken to a carriage they surrounded it, and made a desperate attempt at rescue. The carriage was broken down, when the police interfered, and arrested twelve of the rescuers. The fugitive was then escorted to prison. A writ of habeas corpus had been served on the Marshal. In the meantime the fugitive awaits the action of the State Court.

### INDIA, CHINA, AND JAPAN.

The following telegraphic despatches have been received this week from Calcutta and Canton:—

"Outrages by the ryots of Lower Bengal have taken place. The Lieutenant-Governor has issued a notification which, it is hoped, will be effective."

"Affairs in Japan are still in a very unsettled state. It is rumoured that the Chinese have withdrawn the guns from the Taku forts, to strengthen with them the Tien-Tsin forts. Kwei-liang, Chief Imperial Commissioner, has been refused permission to retire into private life. The Court of Peking is alarmed at the preparations of the allies."

### SWITZERLAND AND SAVOY.

A circular note has been addressed by the Swiss Government to the Powers which signed the Treaties of Vienna demanding the assembly of a Conference for the consideration of the neutrality of Chablais and Faucigny. In this circular the authorities of Berne not only invoke the necessity, in the interests of Switzerland, of giving this question a solution approved by the whole of Europe, but they also rest on the second Article of the Treaty of Cession between France and Piedmont, and on Article 4 of the protocol adopted on the 15th of November, 1818, at the Congress of Aix-la-Chapelle. In the second Article of the Treaty of Cession the Federal Government sees a promise on the part of the Powers signing the treaty to leave Europe to guarantee the interests of the Confederation, and in Article 4 of the protocol a sort of right on the part of Switzerland to claim a Conference.

Notwithstanding this promise, and without absolutely availing themselves of the right, the Swiss Government leaves to the Powers the care of fixing on a time and place for the conference. It demands, however, that the meeting may take place as soon as possible. In the meanwhile it renews the wish that the status quo may remain intact in Chablais and Faucigny, and that no steps may be taken for its occupation either by the military or civil power." Prussia has made known to the Federal Government, in reply to its circular, that she will, in accord with the great Powers, see what measures are to be taken to preserve, in the question of the annexation of Savoy, the interests of Switzerland as regards the neutralisation of part of the territory newly added to France. The reply of England is conceived in the same spirit. The Austrian Cabinet, like that of Russia, does not raise any objection to the fact of annexation as long as this annexation is represented as being the result of a cession freely consented to by Piedmont, and not as the effect of an appeal to universal suffrage. As regards the neutrality of Switzerland and the neutralised districts of Chablais and Faucigny, Count Rechberg expresses a desire that the French Government, in accordance with the promises given by M. Thouvenel in his despatches, should maintain the guarantees stipulated by the treaties.

Count Cavour says:—"It is fair to acknowledge that the transactions of 1815 created for the provinces of Chablais and Faucigny a special juridical state relatively to Switzerland. The neutralisation of these countries was chiefly established for the sake of Sardinia, who demanded and obtained it as a compensation for a territorial cession to Geneva, and, consequently, to the Confederation. But if Switzerland believes that this neutralisation is useful to her, we do not oppose the taking of her interests into serious consideration. France herself had formally declared it, and we have registered that declaration which has become public. This point ought to be examined and settled in concert

with the Powers that signed the treaties of Vienna, for it concerns the general interests of Europe quite as much as the private convenience of Sardinia or Switzerland. The King's Government is persuaded that the Helvetic Confederation will be heard at the discussion; and, for our part, we are disposed to support every proposition calculated to preserve intact the permanent interests of the Swiss nation. We have given too many proofs of our sympathy with, and friendship for Switzerland, for the Federal Council not to be convinced beforehand that it will find in Sardinia, should the case require it, the sentiments that have hitherto inspired her conduct."

In another despatch to the Swiss Confederation the Count says:—"Responding to the wishes you have expressed, I lose no time in informing you that, conformable to the treaty of the 24th of March, France will not take possession of the provinces of Savoy until the populations shall have given their vote and the Parliament has ratified the treaty. The Sardinian authorities will, consequently, continue to govern the country."

The proclamation of the new Governor of Chambéry concerning the vote of annexation, which is to take place in Savoy on the 22nd, has appeared. The ballot has been adopted for this vote, and a limitation to twenty-one years of age, and to six months of residence, has been resolved on.

A similar notice has been issued for the county of Nice, the vote, however, being fixed a week earlier.

The *Moniteur* announces that if the annexation to France of the lake-districts of Savoy takes place, they will not be commercially separated from Switzerland, but will, like the district of Gex, have the benefit of a custom-house line and tariff for themselves.

Prince Napoleon and the Princess Clotilde propose to visit shortly the principal towns of the newly-annexed provinces.

The Emperor has decided, on the report of the commissioners sent into the annexed provinces, that the privates now forming the army there shall be discharged, and that the contingent to be levied annually in future shall amount to about 4500 men, in place of 17,000 hitherto drawn by conscription.

### BRITISH BIRDS IN AUSTRALIA.

A NUMBER of birds were sent out by the *Great Britain* on her last trip to Melbourne. The *Argus* gives the following account of them:—"The number of pheasants originally selected was 24, or 12 pairs; of thrushes, some 42; and of larks, 55. Of these, 11 pheasants (7 cocks and 4 hens), 37 thrushes, and 48 larks have survived the accidents and ailments attendant on the passage. Seven of the 24 pheasants died on the railway between London and Liverpool, and a chilling east wind blowing down the Mersey killed two others before the ship left the river. At sea, and soon after the *Great Britain* began to feel the ocean swell, the survivors became peculiarly pugnacious. In the course of the first night at sea one of the hen pheasants was killed—a very fierce male bird (which has reached the garden in good condition) being the murderer. Throughout the voyage the hens were particularly restless, and were with difficulty prevented from doing serious injury to themselves by jumping violently and striking their heads against the top of the cages. At a later period of the voyage diseases of various sorts set in; and, in two instances, with fatal results. The thrushes proved themselves excellent sailors. They gave no trouble and exhibited no symptoms of illness of any kind. The cages, however, were small and too tightly constructed for so strong a bird; and from this cause two thrushes were lost overboard—the cages having been broken in the process of cleaning, and the birds having escaped through the open porthole. Another made his escape on the wharf while being landed, from the same cause, but he was recaptured; and a fourth was lost in the gardens, having got out between the wires whilst being conveyed from the drey to the aviary. The larger proportion of the thrushes were in song throughout the voyage, especially at the first dawn of light, and their activity and pertness made them general favourites with the passengers, numbers of whom visited them almost daily throughout the voyage. The larks were found much more delicate and difficult to manage. During the south-west gale off Madeira, in which the *Great Britain* lay to (though under steam) for twelve hours, and rolled heavily to an awkward cross sea, two of the larks and a thrush were strangled by getting their heads fixed in the wires of their cages. Several others were afterwards found similarly entangled, but in time to be saved. In the same gale another unfortunate lark broke his leg, and when placed in a cage by himself, to give him a chance of recovery, he pined and died. The rapidity of the ship's passage from the tropics to the colder southern latitudes was followed by other types of disease which affected almost the whole of the larks, and in three instances fatally. On the *Great Britain's* previous passage twenty-two out of a consignment of twenty-four larks died in the same locality from the same cause. The vicinity of land, as the ship approached the heads, seemed to become known instinctively to the whole collection of larks and thrushes. They became restless, broke into snatches of song, and scarcely rested for a moment from the time land was made till they were placed in the gardens. When released there, they gave themselves at once to enjoy their unwonted freedom; for in a few minutes the larks were rolling their heads in the dry, warm earth, and the thrushes were bathing in the water, with evident enjoyment of the novelty."

THE SUEZ CANAL SCHEME.—The *Constitutionnel* has a new article on this scheme. After a long and rather prosy recapitulation of the benefits the canal is likely to confer on humanity at large, and telling us that the Viceroy of Egypt is determined to carry out the views of M. de Lesseps, the *Constitutionnel* informs us that the scheme has just gained a fresh supporter in the person of "the head of an African State—Nikatis, King of Abyssinia." It seems that this worthy barbarian has "associated himself to the general sympathy" which it seems "that undertaking inspires." He has "given M. de Lesseps an extraordinary proof of his feelings on the subject," not by taking shares—the Abyssinian King understands "his epoch" as well as other people—but by writing a letter to place "the resources of his kingdom at his disposition"—an offer which shows the acuteness of our Abyssinian friend, the kingdom producing nothing but palm-trees, ostriches, and crocodiles. The *Constitutionnel* holds up this generous offer as an example for England. It would be unfair to M. de Lesseps not to try what effect the eloquence of the *Constitutionnel* may have on the odorous hearts of those who persist in looking upon the scheme as a failure, and on M. de Lesseps as an unreasonable enthusiast:—"This act of barbarism contains a lesson which those might profit by who, marching at the head of civilisation, will not understand that the moment has come to abandon all notion of opposing such an undertaking. It shall not be for want of a warning if history one day blames them for having kept their country out of the movement which impels all nations of the Continent, France at their head, to throw open this new means of communication between the different peoples of the world." The following is the text of the Abyssinian document addressed to M. de Lesseps:—"I, Niguse, Master Niguse, King of Ethiopia, who reign in the law of our Lord Jesus Christ from Miziva to Guandar (Gondar), and this is the kingdom of Tigre and Sinen, Wagara, Walgari, Tagadé, Dambya, Balara, Kinfar Sahla, Agaw, Lusa, Salawa; I salute Ferdinand de Lesseps, who is of the tribe of light, who is doing a work astonishing in our time. From the beginning till now my mind has been intent upon the work you are accomplishing, and which will be a great joy for the whole world; and now that the matter is resolved on, in the name of my country, which I love, and in my own name, I give you thanks. By digging through the land of Suez you form a mutual union between our country and the affairs of Europe; your name, therefore, will never perish amongst us. Our country will therefore be the granary of the countries of the West. Such being the case, now that I and my country love you, and that I wish to aid your work by supplying cattle or other means, I pray the Lord to have you in his keeping." (Here is attached the Royal seal.)

A GRAND DUKE ROBERT.—At St. Petersburg, on the evening of the 23rd ult., the Grand Duke Michael was stopped on his way from the Winter Palace to a military establishment on the opposite side of the Neva by two men, dressed as soldiers in long great-coats, who demanded his fur pelisse. Indeed, they stripped it from his person, and made off with it, admonishing him to hasten home as the cold was dangerous. The next day all the shops in which such an article might be offered for sale were visited by the police, but without success. The pelisse was of black fox, and worth 12,000r.

THE GREAT COMET OF 1539 may be expected about the end of August next. This is one of the most brilliant comets known; on its last appearance its tail extended over 100 degrees of arc, so that when the nucleus was in the zenith the extremity of the tail had not yet arisen. This is not only a great comet, but also one of extreme brilliancy.



## IRELAND.

**DISTRESS IN ERIS.**—On the extreme north-west coast of Ireland, in the county Mayo, is the district of Eris. The local newspapers report the existence of a state of distress under which the population are suffering, that appears to be scarcely less terrible than the famine which desolated Ireland in 1847 and 1848. One of these journals speaks, indeed, of famine being imminent, and depicts, in terrible colours, the actual condition of the population.

**CHINDLINE IN THE WORKHOUSE.**—On Monday seven pauper women-inmates of the South Dublin Workhouse, were brought before the magistrates of the head office of police charged with a riot, smashing nearly one hundred panes of glass and "other property." It appeared in evidence that the female paupers objected to the "lanky"—the unfashionable—form of the petticoats supplied by the guardians, and, with a mind to remedy the deficiency, provided themselves with various appliances, such as pieces of rope, bent canes, twigs, bits of buckram, iron hoops, &c. The supply proving inadequate to the demand the ladies were obliged to resort to other expedients, and, in plain English, stole several spare petticoats from the laundry. The stolen articles were ordered to be given up or a general and personal search would ensue. The ladies at first denied all knowledge of the missing articles. A search was then attempted, and the riot then broke out. Every tin, fork, poker, tongs, brush, or other available weapon was flung at the heads of the officers and guardians, and great was the crash of glass, while fortunately skulls escaped with slight bruises. The ringleaders of the riot were yesterday sent to prison and hard labour for fourteen days.

## SCOTLAND.

**THE ESTATES OF THE DUKE OF BUCLEUCH.**—Scarcely have the inhabitants of the Border country recovered from the surprise caused by the Countess Home disavowing her estates when the announcement is made that the Lord of Bucleuch has commenced a similar process, extending over ten counties, all south of the Forth. As far as can be judged from the intimations, the Queensberry estates, situated chiefly in Dumfriesshire, are not included. Within the last two or three years some of her baronies were similarly disposed of. One effect of a disavowal will be that the Duke can grant fees and the like to all the other towns over the estates which he has hitherto refrained from doing.

**REFORM IN SCOTLAND.**—There is annually held in Edinburgh a convention of deputies from all the Royal burghs of Scotland which return, or contribute to return, members to Parliament. This convention is a remnant of the old legislative power of Scotland. At the annual meeting of this body on Tuesday a resolution was unanimously agreed to petition Parliament in favour of the Reform Bill, so far as regards the £10 franchise in counties and the £5 in burghs; and to ask for an additional number of members for Scotland, so as to put it on an equal footing with England and Ireland.

**CERIOUS DISCOVERY OF GUILT.**—About six weeks ago an innkeeper in Alloa had a note brought him, signed with the name of a watchmaker in a neighbouring street, asking that a gold watch which the innkeeper had bought from him shortly before might be sent to him for a few minutes by the bearer, as a person was waiting to see it from whom he expected to get an order for a similar one. The innkeeper saw at once that the note was a forgery, and asked the boy as to who had sent him; but all he could tell was that he had got it from a strange man in the street, to whom he was to take back the answer. By some mismanagement this man was not found, and nothing was discovered regarding him until last week, when an action was brought in the Small Debts Court against one John Hardie, who had recently established himself as a dealer in small wares at Tullculthy. Hardie having given in a written statement to the Court of his reasons for refusing to pay the debt, the document happened to be afterwards seen by a police superintendent, who was at once struck with the resemblance of the writing to that of the note which the innkeeper had received, and a comparison having been made, they were found to be the same. Other circumstances tending to confirm suspicion were discovered, and the consequence was that Hardie was apprehended on the charge on Saturday, and has been committed to the County Prison to wait his trial.

## THE PROVINCES.

**FATAL OCCURRENCE NEAR LIVERPOOL.**—A shocking accident happened on the Mersey on the evening of Good Friday. At Eastham a large number of persons were waiting on the slip for the steamer. The pressure against the rope running alongside the ship was very great, and at length the rope gave way, when upwards of 100 persons were precipitated into the water, or, rather, into the mud, for the tide was very low at the time. It was dark; and the screams and cries of the unfortunate people were heartrending. Lights were brought, and they were extricated with all possible speed. Two young women died almost immediately. They were dreadfully mutilated, and it was quite apparent that they had literally been trampled to death. Upwards of thirty others have received various wounds and bruises, and some were found with their limbs broken. Many are pronounced in a dangerous state.

**EXECUTION AT DEVIZES.**—The Spaniard, Serafin Manzano, who was convicted of the murder of Anastasia Trowbridge, an aged woman, the wife of a labouring man living at Berwick St. John, in the south of Wiltshire, was hung at Devizes on Tuesday. The wretched man persisted up to the last moment in asserting his innocence. He wrote letters on Monday to the Governor of the prison, to his wife, and to his children, in which he stated that his father was a wealthy man, an owner of silver mines, and that his sisters were nuns in a convent in Badajoz.

**DEGRADATION AT SIDMOUTH.**—A correspondent of the *Morning Star* writing from Sidmouth, says:—"In consequence of the enlargement of the area of the parish church many graves have to be disturbed, and much of the consecrated earth moved. This earth, containing the mouldering remains of humanity, has been sold as manure; the fields about this are strewn over with human bones, pieces of skulls, teeth, &c., &c."

**CHARGE OF PRISONERS ESCAPED FROM A GAOL.**—Three men, named Preshouse, Douglas, and Rawlins, who were incarcerated in the Newcastle Gaol, made their escape during the night of the 27th of October. Preshouse, having been lamed in this attempt, was recaptured the same night by the chief constable. The others have remained at large until the present time. On Sunday night, however, two constables in plain clothes encountered Douglas as he was entering a public-house. From the desperate character of the man without they had to deal, to seize and pinion him was the work of a moment, no doubt to the astonishment of the bystanders. The necessity for this sharp practice at once manifested itself, for, seeing the fix in which he was placed, he at once attempted to get his hands into his coat pockets. From one of them the constables took a loaded pistol, and from a breast-pocket another pistol, loaded and ready cocked. The other prisoner Rawlins is still at large.

**THE EMBLETON MURDER.**—The mystery which for some time shrouded the horrible murder committed at Embleton a fortnight ago has now been dispelled by the confession of George Cass, a husbandman. Suspicion pointed to Cass from the first, as, according to his own account, confirmed by other witnesses, he was about the house near the time when the murder was committed. So far, however, the case was only one of suspicion; though Cass was kept under the most strict surveillance. At length the chief constable ordered his apprehension. The same evening he expressed a desire to see the chief constable; to whom he confessed that he had murdered Ann Sewell. He said that he returned from the field, and then the girl asked him something about mending her dog. He would not comply with her request; she therefore called him names and threw a table-knife at him, the handle of which struck him on the face, under the eye. He threw it back at her and it struck her throat and cut it. She then told him that, since he had gone so far, he had better finish it and murder her altogether. He seized the knife again, killed her, and robbed her. A sovereign and a half-crown have been found, along with the girl's purse—the two latter bearing marks like blood-stains. The half-crown was obtained from the landlady of a public-house where the prisoner and his father spent a shilling of it a day or two after the murder. The sovereign was found in the possession of the prisoner's mother; and the purse was discovered buried twelve inches below the ground at Soghill, Bramley Moss. From this it was seen that the murderer had rifled the box of his victim while his hands were still wet with her blood.

**SUBSTITUTE FOR COTTON.**—In the United States' *Economist* we read:—"The annual report of the Secretary of State on Foreign Commerce, for 1859, contains a despatch from F. S. Claiborne, our Consul at Moscow, in relation to the economical use in Russia of a fibrous plant as a substitute for cotton in the manufacture of coarse cloths. This plant, whose botanical name is *Asclepias Cornuti*, he states, is said to be a native of Canada, to stem wild and without cultivation, and, after undergoing a process (as yet untried), to be in every way suitable for manufacturing purposes. It is represented as a hairy plant, with a line well the climate of this latitude, and is propagated from a seed sown in May and maturing in September; it is then cut and dried in the open air, or water-rotted, like hemp, to be afterwards broken and spun in the same manner. Its subsequent treatment is the secret of the inventor, who has the sole privilege in Russia for four years, which he has disposed of at a large price, and which he proposes securing by a little manufacturing for 100 or 200 roubles. The inventor seems that in manufacture, whence this material will involve some changes in the 'spinning and weaving,' but asserts that, mixed in equal proportions with ordinary cotton, no change will be necessary."

## THE EASTER DINNER AT THE MANSION HOUSE.

The Lord Mayor and the Lady Mayoress gave the customary Easter dinner on Monday in the Egyptian Hall of the Mansion House. Among the guests, who were upwards of three hundred in number, were the Duke of Cambridge and Miss Carter, Prince Gholan Mohammed, Prince Feroze Shah, the Lord Bishop of Gloucester and Miss Maria Carter, Lieutenant-General Sir George Pollock and Lady Pollock, Lieutenant-General Sir Frederic Smith, Sir John Liddell, Major-General Tremere, Major-General Boileau, Vice-Admiral Walcott, M.P., and Mrs. Walcott, Colonel Rippon, Colonel and Mrs. Donnelly, Colonel Sykes, Colonel Willoughby, Captain Mangles, &c., &c.

The Duke of Cambridge replied to the toast "The Army." He said:—"I am persuaded you all agree with the remark of the Lord Mayor, that the riches of this great and influential empire are, in a great measure, owing to the Army and Navy; for if it were not for the security in which you all live and pursue your daily occupations, if it were not for the safety in which you individually and collectively feel that your ships and your trade can go to every part of the globe, this great empire and its commerce could not thrive as they now do, and as they have done for a lengthened period. We all, of course, wish that that security may for ever continue. Believe me, gentlemen, its continuance depends very much on yourselves. If the liberality hitherto shown in supporting the Army and Navy is still displayed, you may rest in security both now and, I trust, for many ages to come. But you must not shut your eyes to the fact that great efforts are necessary to attain this result. You cannot relax your exertions without to a certain extent deteriorating your national position. Nobody in this country, I am convinced, can wish to see any declension in that position. This, I believe, a great and glorious empire, at the head of the civilised world. We give the tone to civilised society in every part of the globe. That is a position which a great nation ought to strive to maintain. May you ever maintain it. Viewing the Army and Navy in this light, I trust you will never allow their efficiency to be impaired. No doubt it is a very expensive thing to keep up those services; but that is the effect of the very improvements which are taking place from day to day. The scientific advancement in all departments calls for a greater outlay than used to be requisite. That is a natural consequence of the march of intellect in modern times. Why, the very means of locomotion, the facility with which you can move vessels and troops, our railways and our steam-ships—all these advantages, which none can appreciate more fully than the merchants and citizens of this metropolis, tend greatly to alter our position relatively to the rest of the world. Therefore, although in former times, owing to our insular position, we were very secure in our daily life and occupations, we cannot disguise from ourselves the fact that the improved modes of communication now existing have called for greater vigour in all our defensive preparations. All that we desire—all that, I am confident, the country desires—is to be placed in a proper state of defence. Nothing can be more objectionable, nothing can be more lamentable, than a constant succession of panics. Believe me, these panics are the most costly things that can happen. The extravagance which ensues from them it is impossible to estimate. A wise and judicious annual expenditure is far less burdensome and much more effective for its object. I trust I shall be forgiven for making these observations; but they involve matters which ought to be generally known. I cannot sit down without expressing my sense of the admirable spirit evinced by the country in the recent volunteer movement. I have said before that, if that movement is well and judiciously organised, I believe it will be found most valuable. But much—indeed everything—depends on the manner in which it is conducted. If it is conducted as a great auxiliary to the Army and Navy, nothing can be more advantageous to the general interests of the country. If, on the other hand, it is intended to displace those services, the result will be most unfortunate. As an adjunct to the regular forces, however, these volunteer corps are capable of rendering good service to the State."

**BRITISH GOLD.**—In an article in the *Patrie* on the insurrections which have taken place almost simultaneously in Spain and Sicily it is observed:—"Well-informed persons pretend that these two insurrections proceed from the same centre, and that they are the same instigators which raised the absolutists in Tortosa and the revolutionists in Palermo." And, again:—"The event (the insurrection) seemed inexplicable until it was remembered that the British Cabinet had strenuously opposed the expedition of Morocco, and that the greater part of the London journals had predicted that it would bring misfortune on Queen Isabella's Government. Hence arose suspicions which we would wish to believe unjust or, at least, exaggerated. It does not become us, without clear proof, to admit of a Machiavellism so implacable. We rather desire to believe in the honour and probity of Lord John Russell and Lord Palmerston. But, with respect to the revolutionary movement of the Two Sicilies, it is impossible for us not to see, as we have said, excitement on the part of England. The object is no longer concealed, and there is a party which loudly demands the annexation of Sicily to England. We knew it well when we supported, in spite of its faults, the Neapolitan Government. There is no longer any doubt as to the excitement caused by England at Palermo; and one might almost say that the Sicilian insurgents are armed with English muskets." &c. The *Pays* had some remarks in the same strain; but both these journals have since been compelled to print an official communication condemning the ridiculous imputations cast upon this country.

**A CRY OF ANGUISH FROM IRELAND.**—The Dublin *Nation*, speaking of the renewed stream of emigration setting out from Ireland, exclaims:—"And, God of Justice! this goes on—this most mournful spectacle of all modern times—proceeds without a voice being raised in Europe, where crowned gamblers load the dice, and play, and cheat with 'Italy's cry of anguish' on their lips. What grief has Italy to compare with this? What testimony of oppression has ever been seen upon her plains to compare with this exodus of a whole race? It is one of the penalties of misfortune that the lazy beggar may mimic by his whine the cry of actual suffering, and parody the words of its petition. So, Ireland, while her hard-working, patient, faithful people prove daily the depth of their anguish and the reality of their oppression, must hearken to the indolent compounds of half-beggar half-highwayman, who, calling themselves 'Italy,' shout to Europe about their 'cry of anguish.' Anguish! In one hour upon our quays during the past week more anguish might be seen, the result of heartless misgovernment, than in Italy during half a century. And this steady disappearance of a whole people, this flight without a parallel in the records of oppression, goes on beneath the hand of England—England that meanwhile swaggers in Naples as a monitor of rulers—a friend of suffering subjects! Is there no Sovereign in Europe with humanity enough left to raise a voice for a brave and virtuous nation perishing—disappearing for ever from their own land—while the Power that sways their destinies with brazen hypocrisy struts abroad as a firebrand revolutionist, inflaming populations against their legitimate and paternal native rulers? Is there no Sovereign in Europe with chivalry left to tell this false-faced incendiary to look at her own shores—to look upon her own subjects flying heartworn and despairing from a land which it is to them all but death to leave? Will no humane King tell her to listen to the cries, to mark the tears, of those poor emigrants, and account before God and man why it is they must quit for ever the land of their fathers? Is there, oh, Europe! no one of all your Princes to hearken to 'Ireland's cry of anguish!'"

**THE JEWS IN RUSSIA.**—The *Gazette du Nord* contains an article on the Jews in Russia, from which we extract the following:—"The total number of Jews in the world is estimated at 4,500,000. The Jewish population in Europe is about 3,000,000—viz., 70,000 in France, 35,000 in England, 50,000 in Italy, 300,000 in Turkey, 250,000 in Hungary and Transylvania, 350,000 in Germany, &c. In the Russian empire there are above 1,700,000. These statistics are given in the last Year-book of the St. Petersburg Academy of Sciences, but many well-informed persons consider them far from accurate, and that the number of Jews in the Russian empire is over two millions. Here we see, then, two millions of human beings under exceptional laws, supporting taxes invented for them alone, surrounded with restrictions, both material and moral, calculated to exasperate them, to whom even the right of founding schools and instruction is forbidden. Such has been the position of the Israelites in Russia even down to the reign of the present Emperor. The generous initiative of this Sovereign has, however, opened prospects of happiness and progress to all classes of his subjects. The Jews also hoped for some improvement in their miserable condition, and measures have been taken which justify their hopes. The system of conscription to which they were especially subjected has been rendered less oppressive; they are now allowed and even encouraged to form regiments; and, quite recently, the internal provinces of the empire, from which they were altogether excluded, have been opened to them—not to all, indeed, but to traders of the 1st and 2nd guild. This is something undoubtedly, and the Jews expressed their gratitude to the Emperor for these favours on the occasion of the Hereditary Grand Duke's majority, but we have reason to believe that what has been already done is merely a prelude to more general measures which will gradually tend to place them on the same footing with respect to civil rights as their Christian fellow-subjects."

## REVIEW AT CHATHAM BY THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE.

A GRAND review of the whole of the troops took place on Tuesday, at Chatham, by the Duke of Cambridge. The garrison, numbering about 5000 men of all ranks, assembled on the Lines shortly after eleven o'clock. The force on the ground consisted of the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd battalions of infantry, each about 1000 strong, and composed of the depôts of the various East India regiments—viz., 7th Fusiliers, 8th, 19th, 20th, 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers, 24th, 31st, 35th, 43rd Light Infantry, 52nd Light Infantry, 53rd, 73rd, 75th, 77th, 81st, 91st, and 94th regiments; together with the battalion of Royal Marine Light Infantry, and the corps of Royal and Indian Engineers.

The Duke of Cambridge, who was accompanied by General Sir J. F. Burgoyne, G.C.B., R.E., Inspector-General of Fortifications, Major-General Sir R. Airey, K.C.B., and his Aide-de-Camp, was received at the Chatham station by Major-General Eyre, and drove immediately to the Lines, where the troops were drawn up. On entering the garrison a Royal salute of twenty-one guns was fired from the Cornwallis battery, and the Royal standard was hoisted at Fort Amherst. The troops, all of whom were in heavy marching order, were drawn up in contiguous quarter-distance columns; and on the arrival of the Duke and his staff on the ground, they were received with a general salute, the united bands playing the National Anthem. After his Royal Highness had passed along the front and rear of the columns the whole body formed into companies, and the various movements incidental to a brigade field-day commenced by the troops marching past in slow and quick time. This part of the day's proceeding appeared to be exceedingly gratifying to the Duke, who frequently praised the marching of the men as they defiled past him. After a variety of manoeuvres had been performed, directed by the Duke of Cambridge, the entire force were formed in line to repel the supposed advance of an enemy. This was one of the most striking movements of the day. At the close the whole of the troops were formed into mass, when his Royal Highness expressed the high gratification he had experienced at the discipline and proficiency of the troops of that garrison, the manner in which the men had performed their evolutions reflecting very great credit on General Eyre and the other officers in command. The troops were then marched off the ground, and the Duke, accompanied by Sir John Burgoyne and his staff, proceeded to the extreme end of the lines for the purpose of inspecting the fortifications at the garrison. The Duke continued his inspection of the fortifications next day, and afterwards went on to Sheerness for the same purpose.

## WEAR AND TEAR OF STEAM-SHIPS.

It was stated by the Surveyor of the Navy, in a report of the committee appointed by the Treasury to inquire into the Navy Estimates, that at the end of fifteen years on an average the hull of each ship in the Navy required a complete and extensive repair; and, further, that the duration of a ship of war cannot be estimated at more than thirty years. The surveyor took for his guidance the average of the ten years from 1849 to 1859, when thirty-five ships of the line and forty-five frigates were removed from the effective list of the Navy. We much fear that none of our "converted" ships, nor indeed any of our finest specimens of naval architecture, will stand the wear and tear for the periods assigned to them by the naval surveyor; and it is supposed, when he made the above statements, he alluded to the duration of sailing-ships only; for we have had a few warnings lately as to the future fate of our *Victorias*, *Hoves*, *Duncans*, and *Diadems*, by the introduction of steam into ships of war. We have found, instead of requiring a complete repair once in fifteen years only, that as many months are sometimes sufficient to send a ship into dock. The rapid manner in which the Navy has been reconstructed in some degree accounts for this premature decay, in consequence of the unseasoned timber which has been so extensively used, and which, from the limited supply in hand, could not well have been avoided. But, in addition to the use of indifferent material, we must reckon upon our steam-ships of war becoming rotten sooner than our sailing-ships did, in consequence of the heat produced by the volcanic fires we put into them. Shipwrights know to a plank where to "prick" for rotten wood in a steam-ship. With unerring precision they try her just in the "wake of the boilers," where the alternations of heat and cold are the greatest, and which are sufficient to destroy the best-seasoned timber. It is in these places that steam-ships require repairs oftener. There is, however, another destructive power that disables a steam-ship of war in a very marked manner—and that is the "shake of the screw." Long-continued screw-propulsion at full speed soon tells a tale. We have had indications, in the *Princess Royal*, 91, now under repair at Portsmouth, of the destructive effects of the vibratory motion of the screw. She has been almost rebuilt abaft, after having passed through one commission only. It is said, also, in confirmation of this, that the whole of the Channel fleet is leaky, and that the *Royal Albert*, the flag-ship, will require a thorough caulking. When we remember how recently this ship was built and commissioned these reports are by no means satisfactory. Judging, therefore, from the experience to be derived from the few years that the "screw" has been in the Navy, we must expect to find defects in the "deal wood" of all our ships, which is subject to the cross strain it receives in passing through a body of water in a state of perturbation. Of course other naval powers will have the same destructive elements to contend with as ourselves. Indeed, we happen to know that the vibration in some French lines-of-battle greatly exceeds that of our best ships. The Emperor, however, aims at speed—he knows its importance as well as we do. But, to obtain this very desirable quality in screw-ships of war, he must be prepared to do as we do, and that is, to anticipate a very serious increase in his navy estimates under the head of "repairs."—*Army and Navy Gazette*.

**DISCONTENT IN THE FLEET.**—A serious disturbance occurred at Spithead on Tuesday on board the *Edgar*, 91, Capt. Katon, flag-ship of Rear-Admiral J. E. Erskine, second in command of the Channel Fleet. The Marines first displayed signs of insubordination relative to leave on the Monday, which was renewed on Tuesday, on which day a portion of the ship's company joined them; when there ensued the usual demonstrations practised of late on such occasions. Five of the ringleaders, comprising two Marines, one Marine artilleryman, and two seamen were sent on board the *Victory*, where it is supposed they will be tried for their mutinous conduct. Various rumours are in circulation as to the cause of the disturbance and its extent. The *Sprightly* steamer was ordered to bank her fires, and the Marines on board her Majesty's ship *Victory* were to hold themselves in readiness to proceed in her on board the *Edgar* should their services be required.

**EXTRAORDINARY ACCIDENT IN THE THAMES.**—An extraordinary accident took place one day last week at the Falcon Drawing Dock, Southwark, when a man named Thomas Belcher, who was about to unload a barge of bricks, was swept away with his horse and cart into the river. Drags were procured almost immediately, but no trace of either horse, cart, or man could be discovered. The river was carefully dragged during the whole week, above and below bridge, but without success; and it was thought that the whole mass must have sunk into some deep ballast-hole. On Sunday afternoon, while some men were engaged in dragging a considerable distance below London-bridge, the drags came in contact with some heavy substance, which turned out to be the missing cart and horse, the latter being still in the shafts. He appeared to have died almost without a struggle. It is rather curious that both the wheels were off the cart, and no trace of them has since been discovered. The body of the unfortunate carter has not yet been found.

**ARRANGEMENT OF THE DISPUTE BETWEEN ENGLAND AND PARAGUAY.**—The intelligence received by the last South American mail has removed every cause of apprehension that the commerce of the River Plate might be interrupted by hostilities between Great Britain and the Republic of Paraguay. The difficulty arose out of the arrest of an alleged British subject, Canstatt, accused of complicity in a plot to assassinate President Lopez and his family, and the retaliatory detention at Buenos Ayres of the Paraguayan war-steamer *Tacuari* by H.M.S. *Buccard* and *Grapple*. Canstatt, who had been convicted and sentenced to death, notwithstanding the demand of Mr. Henderson that he should be liberated without trial, and the Consul's withdrawal from the Republic on his demand being refused, has been pardoned by the President, who, satisfied with having maintained the laws of the Republic, remitted the sentence into one of banishment; and the *Tacuari* has thereupon been allowed to return to Asuncion. It may be concluded, from the release of the vessel, that the bases upon which the dispute between the two countries is to be adjusted have been satisfactorily arranged.



## SKETCHES IN TETUAN.

TETUAN consists of two barrios, or quarters, Jewish and Moorish, the former of about 400 houses, into which 10,000 Hebrews are closely packed; the latter containing from 20,000 to 25,000 Moors, who have much more elbow-room. Our business is more especially to describe the appearance of the Jewish quarter as it appeared after the Spanish troops had taken possession of the town. The gate through which Marshal O'Donnell passed on the occupation of the city by his soldiers led directly into the Jews' quarter, and of this gate we give an illustration. On either side of the street were small low shops, of a kind very commonly seen in Constantinople and other Turkish cities with square apertures a foot or two from the ground, closed by a shutter at night, and in which in the daytime the merchant squats among his wares. All these, without exception, had been broken open, plundered, and their contents thrown out into the street and broken to pieces. Such complete ruin and desolation as met the eye is seldom witnessed. The narrow filthy streets were paved with debris of every kind—broken drawers and boxes, torn garments, paltry merchandise of all descriptions, fruit, grain, smashed crockery,—the whole blended in a confused mass which almost defied analysis. When the spoilers, the retreating Moors and Kabyles, had taken all they thought worth their while, or that they were able to carry off, they had pitilessly destroyed the rest. The Jews, at first, showed signs of terror, and for the most part hid themselves; but when they found the troops were orderly and well-behaved, and did no one harm, they began to come out into the streets, and even to welcome the soldiers with cries of "Bien venidos!" "Viva la Reyna!" and the like.

They said the Spaniards saved their lives by coming; for that otherwise the Moors, having taken all their property, would assuredly have cut their throats, on their refusal to reveal the hiding-place of wealth they no longer possessed. It was piteous to hear the tale of suffering of some of the poor wretches, who found themselves in a few hours reduced from easy circumstances to the most abject poverty. One Jew was heard to say that in one house the spoilers had got possession of 20,000 dollars, of which 5000 dollars belonged to him. They were secreted, he said, in a wall; but the Moors went about knocking the walls to see where they sounded hollow, and then broke them in; and when they could discover nothing in this way they compelled the Jews, by ill-treatment and by the prospect of immediate death, to reveal their treasures. Indeed, we may be justified in believing that there is no imaginable iniquity that the Moors did not perpetrate in the Jewish quarter of Tetuan during the thirty hours in which they there held their horrible saturnalia. The Moros de Rey began the sack and brutality; the Kabyles followed. To all appearances, if a third set of ruffians had succeeded to them they would have found nothing to take save the blood of the wretched inhabitants. There can be no doubt that large booty was made, although there is as little doubt that the Jews exaggerate their losses and have saved more than they confess.

On the path of the General-in-Chief and his Staff some strange figures appeared here and there—striking heads, with all the marked physiognomy of the Jewish race in its very strongest development; old men with thick white beards reaching nearly to their girdles; a few negroes whose inky blackness contrasted with the generally sallow complexion of the children of Israel. Of the filth that disfigured the streets, and which was especially accumulated in the narrow alleys that ran at right angles to them, no idea can be given, even if it were desirable to do so. Garbage of all kinds lay about, and hungry dogs battered on it. At the further end of a very narrow lane, heaped with

rubbish and ordure, two huge dogs were growling, blood-bedaubed, over a meal of raw flesh. Nobody felt anxious to investigate the nature of their meal; but, from the form of some bloody ribs sticking up, a horrible suspicion crossed one's mind that it consisted of human remains. This would not be surprising, for several dead bodies of Moors were found lying on the street in different parts of the town, some naked, others imperfectly covered with their haicks. They had all met violent deaths, but at whose hands, whether in broils among themselves, disputes over spoil, or from the Jews as they retreated from the scene of their devilish orgies, it was impossible to learn.

A day or two after the occupation of the city by the Spaniards, the Jews, perfectly tranquillised as to the safety of their persons and of such chattels as the late pillage and destruction had left them, began to get their houses into order, to collect the fragments of their worldly goods, and even to attempt to do a small stroke of business. In some of the little square boxes that do duty as shops they exhibited a few articles for sale—common pottery and those porous clay jugs that keep the water so delightfully cool, and yellow slippers, and red pepper-pods, and a sort of white sweetmeat, of the *nougat* family, in which honey is a principal ingredient, and which looks wonderfully clean, considering the dirty hands that vend it. Their confidence increased hourly, and they were soon to be seen in their skullcaps, dirty linen trousers, and

tattered cloaks or burnouses, elbowing their way with little ceremony through the groups of Spanish soldiers, who, in yellow undress jackets or in brown surtouts, stand at the shop-doors bargaining for beans, sausages, *aguadiente*, and others of their favourite delicacies.

There was a mania among the Spanish officers for buying all kinds of articles of Moorish manufacture—guns, swords, goomias, gold-embroidered girdles, kerchiefs and scarves, silver ornaments from Tamsna, in the far interior of Morocco, bottles of scent, and frippery and tawdry of every description. Notwithstanding the recent sack, the demand caused a large supply of many of these articles to be produced; and it may be supposed that the children of Israel, who were the principal vendors, or who, at any rate, acted as go-betweens with Christian and Moor, must have made something handsome in the way of brokerage to indemnify them for their late losses.

With respect to the interior of Tetuan, it contains little worthy of remark in the way of architecture. Its mosques are very plain, and its houses, with a few exceptions, are of a mean description. The Alcasbah, or citadel, certainly occupies the finest site in the city, and the effect it creates is very grand, seen perched on a rough, steep rock, dominating everything around it. The way up to this fort lies through the cemetery on the side of the hill, and it is a stiff pull to the top, but when there the view repays the toil. The Alcasbah, properly armed and defended, should have resisted any attempts to take it.

## THROWING THE DJERRIDE.

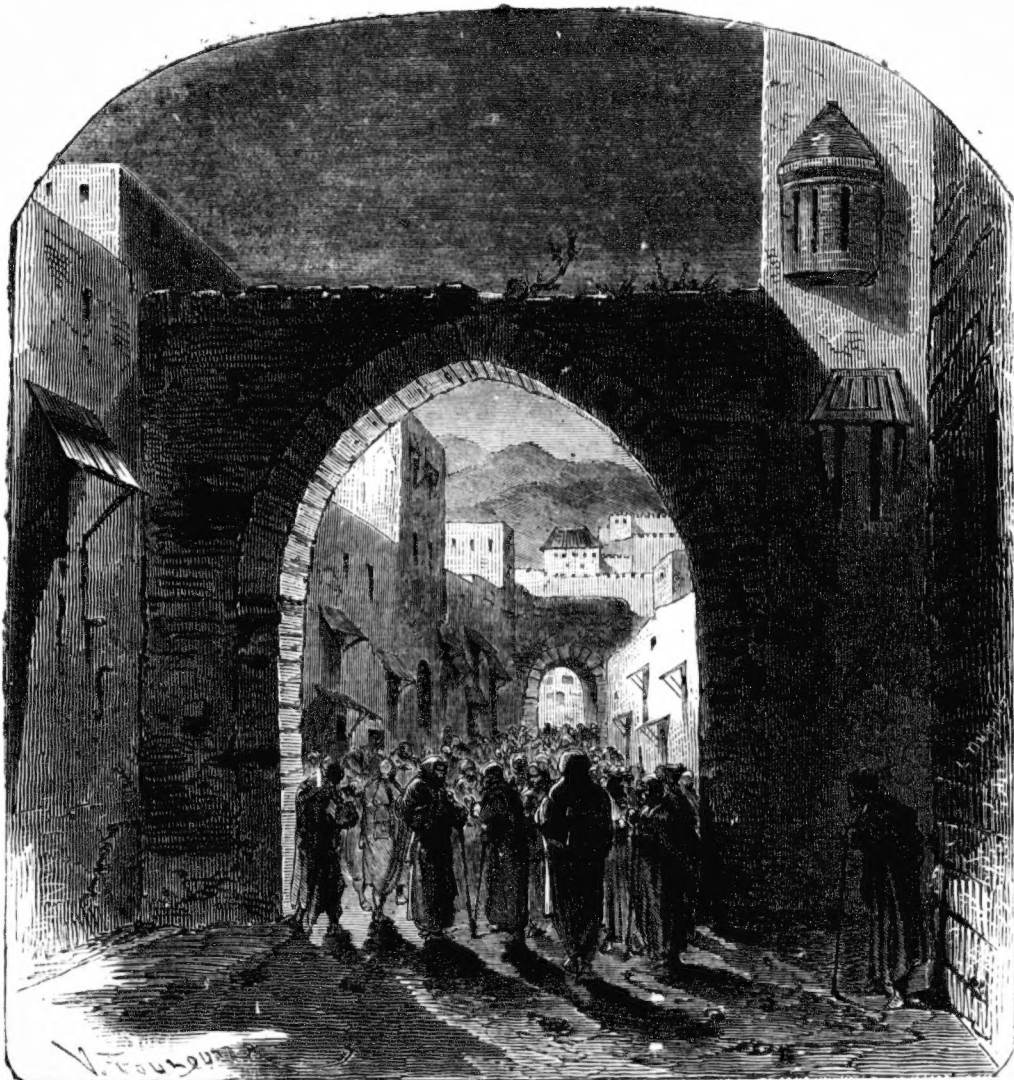
THE Mohammedan feast of the Ramadan was proclaimed on the 23rd ult. throughout all the countries that acknowledge the creed of the Prophet. At Cairo this feast is kept with great solemnity and splendour, the city each night appearing one mass of flame, from the multiplicity of the illuminations. It is customary during the Ramadan for the nobility of Cairo to assemble on a grassy plain in the neighbourhood of the city, and to spend the afternoon in throwing the djerride. The way in which this game is performed is thus:—Twenty or more horsemen stand opposed in equal numbers, each armed with half a dozen palm-stems some six feet in length and an inch in diameter, and with the green sap still in them.

Here one will advance from the ranks of his party, and will be met midway by an opponent who accepts the challenge. The blunt javelins whistle through the air, giving an appearance of an actual fight, and indeed in many cases the results are just as tragical. We recollect reading of one of these Oriental joustings where three men and two horses were killed in the space of an hour; and it nearly always happens that the combatants are seriously hurt. The violence with which the djerride is thrown is sufficient to unhorse the cavalier against whom it is directed should he not be able to adroitly parry the missile with his sheathed sword, or by stooping avoid its contact.

## THE LAST FIGHT IN MOROCCO.

A WRITER in the *Times* thus describes the battle of the 23rd of March, in which the Moors made their last stand:—

At four o'clock on the morning of the 23rd inst. the diana sounded in the streets of Tetuan and in the camps in front and rear of the city; tents were struck, mules loaded, and before six the whole Spanish army, between 20,000 and 25,000 strong, was in motion westwards. In Tetuan remained a slender garrison of barely 1500 men; the three forts near the sea, known respectively as Martin, Custom House, and Star, were intrusted to the care of a small force of infantry of the line



GATE OF THE JEWS' QUARTER, TETUAN.—(FROM A SKETCH BY M. YRIARTE.)



THE ALCASBAH (CITADEL), TETUAN.—(FROM A SKETCH BY M. YRIARTE.)



and of a few companies of the Basque contingent, besides the necessary artillerymen for working the guns. It was evident the General-in-Chief expected to have occasion for every man he could muster. The line of march was flanked and protected on the right by the second division of the reserve, under General Rios, which moved along the heights—a fortunate precaution, since it fell in with a large body of Moors hurrying in the contrary direction, with the manifest intention of getting in the rear of the Spaniards. Rios's was probably the strongest division in the field, including, as it did, five-sixths of the Basque contingent, lately arrived. Distributed among the various divisions went the whole of the mountain artillery (borne on mules), and two batteries of field artillery of four guns each, including the cavalry, which is but a small force—that arm having suffered considerably during the present war. The whole number of combatants is here estimated at fully 25,000, and very probably was not less.

The action commenced at a short league from Tetuan; the ground where it terminated, and where the Spaniards encamped, is about a league and a half further off. The positions successively held and abandoned by the Moors on the line of advance of the main body of the Spanish army were of an advantageous nature—a series of hills partially covered with brushwood, with here and there a *douar*, or hamlet, of the poor huts the rural population hereabouts inhabit. To give you a correct, detailed account of the action is scarcely possible, owing to the extent of the ground over which it was fought, and because it was in great measure a collection of desultory combats. The plan of the Moors was evident enough. They are but poor tacticians; and judging, it may be supposed, of others by themselves, they imagined that the Spaniards would advance along the valley without guarding the lofty and extensive heights upon their right. Thither, however, General Rios betook himself, and soon became aware of the presence of a large force of the enemy, estimated at about 12,000 men. While that General, making a wide circuit, checked the advance of this

left wing, Echague, Prim, and a small portion of the 3rd corps, were fighting their way along the lower ground and over the hills that diversified it. The most severe conflict was after the passage of the river, where the Moors held very strong positions opposite to the Spanish left. Here the army changed its front about three quarters to the left, and Prim attacked a village in which the Moors had established themselves in great force, and where they made a most obstinate resistance. A charge of cavalry directed against it proved, as might have been expected, utterly fruitless, and was repulsed with a loss of about eighty men and horses. Twice was the village taken and retaken, until at last the Spaniards permanently occupied it. There can be no question that the Moors fought better than they have ever yet done in this campaign. Their leaders had found means to inspire them, notwithstanding their many previous defeats, to redeem which they made a desperate effort. Fresh troops had evidently been brought up from remote parts of the empire. The black cavalry were there in force, and displayed great intrepidity. There were several hand-to-hand conflicts, in which bodies of Moorish infantry boldly attacked Spanish battalions. In one instance a mere handful of men rushed fearlessly upon the Spanish line, dying upon the bayonets, but not until some of them had actually penetrated the battalion. Wherever there was a position favourable to the irregular mode of fighting of the Moors, these stubbornly defended it, and were more than once driven out only at the point of the bayonet. Doubtless, the leaders were for some time in hopes of their fire being responded to by that of the force which had been sent along the heights to get into the Spanish rear, but to which Rios opposed a barrier. Owing to the nature of the ground, and to avoid being himself outflanked by the large body of the enemy he encountered, Rios had to make a very wide circuit, and the Moors, seeing this, attempted to push in between him and the main body of the army, and to turn the flank of the latter. They were repulsed, and after that, as already mentioned, the principal contest was

on the left. From ridge to ridge, from one captured position to another, the Spaniards at last came in sight of the Moorish camps. These were three in number, and great hopes were entertained that, as on the 4th of February, they would become the prize of the victors. But the enemy had profited by experience, and no longer entertained a blind confidence in their power of successfully defending any position. With extraordinary celerity their camps were raised.

Soon after four o'clock all was over, and nearly the last shots fired were by the two batteries of field artillery at the dispersed Moorish cavalry. After half-past four no more shots were heard; and this is worthy of note, as showing how completely the Moors must have considered the game up, and have felt themselves proportionately disheartened; for in previous actions (except in one or two, when heavy rain seemed to have the effect of rendering their firearms unserviceable) they have invariably, after they have felt themselves beaten, kept up skirmishing until dark. Perhaps, however, on this occasion their leaders desired them to withdraw; for, as a few hours more were to show, they felt that their last stake had been played and lost. The Spanish army encamped on the ground where the Moorish tents had stood; not exactly on the same spot, however, since the leavings of a Moorish encampment are not pleasant to pass the night among. It had been a hard day's work; but fatigue was forgotten in the exultation of victory. There were the usual painful sights and sounds inseparable from every battle, whether won or lost. The killed were numerous, the wounded much more so; but the hurts of many of the latter were slight, and at least 200 or 300 were able to walk back to Tetuan, and the next day to the seashore for embarkation. There was considerable loss of officers, as usual in this war.

And in a subsequent letter the writer says:—"When we remember that they had been invariably defeated during this four months' campaign—often, as I believe, with less damage than their careful, deliberate fire inflicted on the victors, but on some other occasions, certainly, with



EXERCISE OF THE DJERIDE.

very heavy loss—that they had not a single triumph to look back upon as a precedent for hope, nor a single gun to oppose to the Spanish artillery, which, with that prodigality of fire that distinguishes it, crushed them with shot, shell, and rockets; remembering all these things, I say, one must regard with admiration the fact that on Friday last (the 23rd ult.) they showed a dash and determination even greater than they ever before displayed. They came down upon the Spaniards and fought with them hand to hand; and more than once, especially in the village on the left, in and around which some of the hardest fighting of the day took place, drove them back by the weight and accuracy of their fire. In the afternoon, when their best positions had been taken, and they felt themselves losing ground, their resistance grew feeble; but in the morning it was of a very formidable character, and I have reason to believe that at one time Prim, who did the lion's share of the fighting, was rather uneasy at the aspect of affairs. More than once, as I mentioned in my last letter, it was only by throwing himself into the thick of the danger and inspiring his men by his voice and example that he averted disasters that might have been serious.

#### MACAULAY ON AMERICAN INSTITUTIONS.

THE New York papers contain the following letter, written in 1857, by the late Lord Macaulay to Mr. H. S. Randall, of New York:—

"Holly-lodge, Kensington, London, May 23, 1857.

"Dear Sir,—You are surprised to learn that I have not a high opinion of Mr. Jefferson, and I am surprised at your surprise. I am certain that I never wrote a line, and that I never, in Parliament, in conversation, or even on the hustings—a place where it is the fashion to court the populace—uttered a word indicating an opinion that the supreme authority in a State ought to be intrusted to the majority of citizens told by the head; in other words, to the poorest and most ignorant part of society. I have long been convinced that institutions, purely democratic must, sooner or latter, destroy liberty or civilisation, or both.

"In Europe, where the population is dense, the effect of such institutions would be almost instantaneous. What happened lately in France is an example.

"You may think that your country enjoys an exemption from these evils. I will frankly own to you that I am of a very different opinion. Your fate I believe to be certain, though it is deferred by a physical cause. As long as you have a boundless extent of fertile and unoccupied land your labouring population will be far more at ease than the labouring population of the Old World; and while that is the case the Jeffersonian policy may continue to exist without causing any fatal calamity. But the time will come when New England will be as thickly peopled as Old England. Wages will be as low, and will fluctuate as much with you as with us. You will have your Manchesters and your Birminghams; and in those Manchesters and Birminghams hundreds of thousands of artisans will assuredly be sometimes out of work. Then your institutions will be fairly brought to the test. Distress everywhere makes the labourer mutinous and discontented, and inclines him to listen with eagerness to agitators, who tell him that it is a monstrous iniquity that one man should have a million while another cannot get a full meal. In bad years there is plenty of grumbling here, and sometimes a little rioting; but it matters little, for here the sufferers are not the rulers. The supreme power is in the hands of a class, numerous indeed, but select—of an educated class—of a class which is and knows itself to be deeply interested in the security of property and the maintenance of order. Accordingly, the malcontents are firmly but gently restrained. The bad time is got over without robbing the wealthy to relieve the indigent. The springs of national prosperity soon begin to flow again; work is plentiful, wages rise, and all is tranquillity and cheerfulness. I have seen England pass three or four times through such critical seasons as I have described. Through such seasons the United States will have to pass in the course of the next century, if not of this. How will you pass through them? I heartily wish you a good deliverance. But my reason and my wishes

are at war, and I cannot help foreboding the worst. It is quite plain that your Government will never be able to restrain a distressed and discontented majority, for with you the majority is the Government, and has the rich, who are always a minority, absolutely at its mercy. The day will come when, in the State of New York, a multitude of people, not one of whom has had more than half a breakfast, or expects to have more than half a dinner, will choose a Legislature. Is it possible to doubt what sort of a Legislature will be chosen? On one side is a statesman preaching patience, respect for vested rights, strict observance of public faith. On the other is a demagogue ranting about the tyranny of capitalists and usurers, and asking why anybody should be permitted to drink champagne, and to ride in a carriage, while thousands of honest folks are in want of necessities? Which of the two candidates is likely to be preferred by a working man who hears his children crying for more bread? I seriously apprehend that you will, in some such season as I have described, do things which will prevent prosperity from returning. Either some Caesar or Napoleon will seize the reins of Government with a strong hand, or your Republic will be as fearfully plundered and laid waste by barbarians in the twentieth century as the Roman Empire was in the fifth—with this difference, that the Huns and Vandals who ravaged the Roman Empire came from without, and that your Huns and Vandals will have been engendered within your own country by your own institutions.

"Thinking thus, of course I cannot reckon Jefferson among the benefactors of mankind. I readily admit that his intentions were good and his abilities considerable. Odious stories have been circulated about his private life, but I do not know on what evidence those stories rest; and I think it probable that they are false, or monstrously exaggerated. I have no doubt that I shall derive both pleasure and information from your account of him.

"I have the honour to be, dear Sir, your faithful servant,

"T. B. MACAULAY."



## INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. 125.

## THE HOLIDAYS.

THE Easter holidays are a great blessing to mankind. This is a position that we are prepared to maintain against all comers. Certain sour nonconformists of the strictest sort object to them because they are ecclesiastical impositions; utilitarian philosophers complain that they are interruptions of business, and interfere with the laws of society; learned polemical ecclesiologists insist that the time is not correctly fixed—that the Council of Nice when it appointed them was mistaken, and that St. Austin blundered when he established these holidays for England. But, sour noncons, utilitarian philosophers, and quarrelsome polemics notwithstanding, we have them, and mean to maintain them, and would, if we could, have the names of the men who invented or instituted them engraved on everdurable brass, and had in everlasting remembrance. But, if these holidays are a blessing to the great public, how much more so are they to statesmen, members of the House of Commons, and all in attendance thereon, when the House is in Session? We say nothing of "the Lords," as those gentlemen have of late years made all their Sessions a holiday; but to the Commons, and especially the Government, they are a green oasis in a wild desert of babble, a little island in an ocean of muddy talk. Gladstone is off to Brighton to take a mouthful of fresh air, and prepare himself for another battle with "witters" and papermakers; Lord Palmerston is gone to Broadlands; Sir Cornwall Lewis to Radnorshire, where, let us hope, he will get entirely rid of an attack which had nearly deprived us of his services for ever. Mr. Sidney Herbert is at Wilton House; and all the rest of the Cabinet have slipped harness, and for a time gone out to grass, except poor Lord John, who in the present state of European affairs is obliged to stop in town to listen assiduously at his Dionysius' lug, lest some faint but important rumours from the Continent should escape him.

## RETROSPECTIVE.

And, now, let us take the opportunity which this pause in Parliamentary strife gives us to take an observation or two, and try to ascertain, if possible, where we are and whither we are drifting. "Man," it has been said, "is a being that looks behind and before," or "fore and aft," as a sailor would phrase it. We will exercise our prerogative, looking, however, aft first, and then fore—astern, to note whence we have come, and ahead, if the fogs will let us, to discern whither we are going. When the Parliament met in January the Ministry looked firm and compact, and most people said that we had a strong Government. Some of the political quidnuncs hinted, indeed, that it was too strong to last; for many of these knowing ones have a theory that, as a Ministry very weak in ability is sure to fall to pieces soon, so a Ministry exceedingly strong in talent is very likely to split asunder. Their notion is that too many clever fellows in a Government render it unsafe, as clever fellows will be having crochets and independent notions which are exceedingly awkward for a Premier to deal with; and they say that a Government of this sort never lasts long: in short, that in this, as in many other things, the *via media* is the safest road; whilst others professed to see from the first certain discrepancies, antagonisms, and contrarieties in the Government which would be sure to work its destruction before long. "How," said they, "can such a Government last, Sir? How can Gladstone and Gibson pull together? And how long do you imagine that Palmerston and Russell will agree? Rely upon it, Sir, there will be a split before the Session is over." Nevertheless, the Government did look very formidable when Parliament opened, nor did it appear less united and strong after Mr. Gladstone opened his formidable Budget. On the contrary, at that period, dazzled as all were by the marvellous eloquence of the Chancellor, it seemed for a time as if all opposition were crushed and annihilated. Duty off paper! cheap wines! cheap silks! a hundred more articles to be swept away from the Customs List, and £40,000 a year at least saved in Custom House expenses! And all this in the face of a deficit! Was there ever such a Chancellor! Nor was the position of the Government much damaged by the Reform Bill. This measure was always looked upon as a rock ahead of the Ministry; and, notwithstanding its great abilities, its friends were not without fears nor its enemies without hopes that the Ministry might be wrecked and go to pieces on this. It was, however, when it was laid upon the table so innocent-looking a measure that it seemed impossible at first that any harm could come of it; and when Bright said that he should accept it, and Disraeli that he should not oppose its second reading, fears were allayed and hopes were quenched, and it was generally supposed that the rock was passed. "The bill will pass, I suppose?" "I should think so," were the remarks which we heard from all parties; "I don't see who is to oppose it." This, then, was the position of the Government during the first month of the Session. Gladstone's "glorious Budget" seemed to have entirely taken the wind out of the sails of the Opposition, especially after those two or three divisions in which the Government got such vast majorities; and as to the Reform Bill, it was looked upon as a sort of chip in the porridge, likely to do neither good nor harm.

## PROSPECTIVE.

But now what is our position? Well, we are sorry to be obliged to report—Not so good. In fact, during the last month things have changed much for the worse; and, in short, somehow or other, there is a general impression abroad that we are not far from a break-up. In fact, not a few of both the Liberals and Conservatives will have it that we are already in the shadow which is cast before by a coming event. How this has come about it is difficult to say. No rent has yet appeared in the Government; nor is there, indeed, anything very apparent to justify the widespread apprehension. Gladstone's Budget or anything appertaining thereto cannot be the cause of the apprehension, for that is nearly through the House. There is nothing left to give uneasiness in that quarter except the paper duty, and a defeat on that could hardly wreck the Government. What is it, then? The Savoy business? But that is over. Whilst it was before the House it was confessedly a difficult question, and required delicate handling; but, on the whole, the Government got through it pretty well, and we cannot think that this question now can lead to a break-up of the Government. It may be alleged that Lord John showed too little vigour in his protests against the annexation; but, on the other hand, we think that the general feeling in the House is that the too little vigour of Lord John is to be preferred to the too great vigour of the Opposition. What, then, is the cause of the change which has come over the House? Well, we apprehend that it must be Lord John's little bill after all. This measure, it seems now, is not nearly so innocent as it first appeared to be; and the more honourable members consider it the less they like it. First, it will, if it pass, involve an immediate election; and that alone, seeing we have had already two elections in three years, is no joke; and, secondly, it will render every man's seat insecure. Indeed, at present there is a frightful mystery about the bill. Some say it will add no more than 200,000 electors to the register, whilst others apprehend that the number will rise to half a million. On the last day of the sitting before the holidays it was very evident that many of the members were in a dreadful funk about the bill. Sir John Pakington could not suppress his apprehensions, and who can wonder? Droitwich has about 500 electors; and, if the allegation be true that this bill will increase the constituency a hundred per cent—horror of horrors!—Droitwich will have 1000 voters! Poor Mr. Malins was quite solemn upon the question; and even Mr. James, Mr. Ayrton, and Mr. Locke—all Radicals though they be—spoke in rather a lugubrious tone, we thought. In short, nobody likes the bill. The Tories hate it, as was to be expected; whilst the Liberals, from extreme right to extreme left, with a few exceptions, like it not much more. And between ourselves, gentle reader, we do not believe that the Cabinet are very much in love with it. It is nominally their child, but they are not enthusiastically attached to it, you may depend upon it. It is a chick of their own hatching; but whoever will take the trouble to scan well the list of the Ministers whom, we think, come to the conclusion that this chick has rather too much of the scorpion in it to please them; and if it were to die prematurely we may be sure that none of its parents would break

their hearts over its grave. Well, then, if this be so, it is not so difficult as it appeared to be at first sight to discover the cause of the uneasiness which prevails in the House as to the stability of the Government. Here is a measure that nobody likes, not even its own parents, but which said parents are bound by natural ties, and promises and vows, to foster and rear. And who is so blind as not to see that out of such a state of things complications and difficulties may arise which may possibly lead to disruption? The Government must push forward its bill with some show of zeal. In doing this they will have but languid support from their friends, whilst from their foes they will encounter stern and united opposition; and everybody sees that, under such circumstances, defeat, followed by resignation, is on the card. And it is thus that we account for the altered tone of the House within the last month. At the beginning of the Session the Government party was united and strong, and bold apparently, and the Conservatives humble and meek; but since then the Liberal party has become vacillating, uneasy, and timid, and the Conservatives proportionably united and bold. The battle on the Reform Bill will not come on until the bill gets into Committee, and then we shall see what we shall see. Meanwhile, we must wait patiently.

## A CHANGE IN THE PRACTICE OF THE HOUSE

of considerable importance has lately been made, which, according to our wont, we will briefly explain. The House, as a rule, when it adjourns stands adjourned to the next day; and, if it ever wishes to adjourn over, a special motion, of which due notice must be given, has to be made. Hence, as the House does not now sit on Saturdays, a motion of this sort has to be made every Friday night. The motion is made early in the evening, and runs thus:—"That the House at its rising do adjourn till Monday." Formerly this motion used to pass almost *sub silentio*; but latterly, as everybody knows, all sorts of subjects have been discussed on this motion being proposed, and it has been no uncommon thing for four or five hours to be consumed in desultory talk before the business of the night could be got on. Now, as Friday night was a Government night—that is, a night set apart for Government orders of the day—this waste of time was excessively inconvenient; and so, just before the holidays, it was settled that, instead of Friday, Thursday (which had to that time been a member's night) should be handed over to the Government, and that the members shall take Friday in exchange. The effect of this will be that if members will talk *de omnibus rebus* on the adjournment they will not be hindering the public business. It may occur to some of our readers to ask how it is that members on the simple motion for an adjournment may talk on any subject? The answer is this. When a member introduces a subject to the notice of the House on the motion for adjournment he is supposed to be showing cause why it should not adjourn. Thus he may allege, "It is proposed to adjourn the House, but I have some important business to discuss, which I think is so weighty that it ought to be discussed before the House adjourns;" and then he may proceed to show its importance and, in short, to open up the business, and in so doing he is perfectly in order. Until lately, as we have said, this motion for adjournment was seldom taken advantage of in this way, but now it is no uncommon thing to have a dozen different topics introduced on this motion, and the confusion which ensues is not a little curious. For example—A may introduce some Irish business, B may then thrust in an army topic, C afterwards recurs to the Irish question, and then D will revive the army matter introduced by B, and so on and so on, until at last the proceedings are of the most chancemedley, patchwork character that can be conceived.

REFORM.—A Reform meeting was held in Hyde Park on Sunday, at which about a thousand persons were present. A resolution was adopted declaring that no measure would satisfy the people which was not based upon the principle of manhood suffrage.

REFORM IN THE POST OFFICE.—Some recent strictures in the *Times* have produced an official inquiry into the condition of that establishment. The Postmaster-General has appointed a "Commission" to investigate "the working of the Circulation Department," and the Commissioners have notified to the officers of that department that they are ready to receive from them any suggestions in writing, or any delegates who may be deputed by any class or section for the purpose of direct conference. The general complaint is that the introduction of the penny-postage system has rendered the accommodation at the command of the establishment utterly inefficient; and that the desire of saving a large surplus for the national revenue has prevented such an employment of the resources of the department as would have put things straight again. The natural result of such conditions is "scamped" workmanship. The Post Office, instead of welcoming any new demands upon its services, as a national establishment ought to do, evades its duties and curtails its work.

FRANCE AND PRUSSIA.—"We have repeatedly announced," says the *Press*, "that the Imperial policy of France, having accomplished its object on the side of Italy, has now extended its power and influence towards the Rhine, by opening negotiations with Bavaria for the cession of the Palatinate, holding out the prospect to that Power of compensating herself at the expense of Austria in the Tyrol. We are now enabled to make a further communication, which reveals in a startling manner how thoroughly matured are the Imperial plans for intervention in the affairs of Germany. It is more than probable that, were Prussia to lend herself to the designs of the French Emperor, he would engage to compensate her for the loss of her Rhine provinces by the annexation to the Prussian Crown of the province of Holstein and the kingdom of Hanover. The Prussian Court, however, is not so disposed, and supports with all the power of its diplomacy the protest of Switzerland against the violation of the treaties of 1815 by the annexation of Switzerland, Imperial emissaries are attempting to excite in Geneva itself the semblance of a popular movement in favour of annexation to France; and, in order to embarrass Prussia, the Emperor has explicitly assumed the Danish side in the question of the German duchies. We regret exceedingly that, in times like the present, when the idea of nationality is being craftily employed as a lever for upsetting the peace and established arrangements of Europe, the Prussian Government should appear to lend countenance to such a principle by intervening so urgently in Danish affairs in support of the demands of Schleswig and Holstein."

MILITARY RIOT AT GREENWICH.—A numerous party of soldiers belonging to the Royal Artillery, Royal Marines, Military Train Corps, and City of Dublin Militia, several of whom were intoxicated, grossly insulted various persons in the streets of Greenwich on Tuesday evening. A row ultimately took place, and an artilleryman was captured by police-constables. The soldiers, who numbered about one hundred men, then raised a cry to rescue the prisoner, and attacked the constables, who took refuge at the house of a furniture-broker, whose premises were immediately filled by the military, armed with staves from a garden fence which was pulled down for the occasion. Being unable to rescue the prisoner, who was conveyed by the constables through the house, the soldiers broke the windows, and, sallying out, paraded the Trafalgar-road, smashing shop-windows and throwing stones in all directions. The few police-constables then on the spot were savagely attacked; the tradesmen's shops were closed; and a messenger was sent to the Park-row station-house for assistance. Mr. Inspector Golding, with the whole of the reserve men on duty, promptly arrived, and matters then assumed a serious aspect. The soldiers, each armed with some weapon, had taken up a military position completely across the road, and used the most violent threats to the police, who then mustered about twenty men, aided by a sergeant of the City of Dublin Artillery Militia, two non-commissioned officers of the Royal Artillery, and a large number of residents, who were warned to aid and assist. The two parties faced each other for about five minutes, when, in obedience to orders, the police advanced upon the soldiers with drawn truncheons, at a run; when the latter took to their heels, and were pursued by the police for some distance on the road to Woolwich. A strong body of police were afterwards on duty at the scene of the disturbance.

EXCOMMUNICATION.—The following are the names of various Princes, Kings, and Emperors who have been excommunicated more or less solemnly by preceding Popes:—John XII. excommunicated Otho I., Emperor of Germany; Gregory V., King Robert, for having contracted an illegitimate marriage; Nicholas II. excommunicated Gerard, Count of Galicia; Gregory VII., Henry IV.; Urban II., King Philip of France, because he had carried off the wife of the Count d'Anjou, and would not restore her; Pascal II., the Emperor Henry V.; Innocent III., King Roger of Sicily; Celestin II., Alphonso King of Castile; Alexander III., the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa; Celestin III., Duke Leopold of Austria; Innocent III., Philip Augustus of France. On Palm Sunday, 1239, Gregory IX. excommunicated the Emperor Frederick; Innocent IV. excommunicated the same Emperor in 1245; Boniface VIII., Philippe le Bel; Urban VI., John of Castile; Julius II., King Louis XII.; Clement VIII., Henry VIII. of England; and Pius VII., Napoleon I.

## Literature.

*The Epigrams of Martial, Translated into English Prose, each Accompanied by one or more Verse Translations, &c.* London: Henry G. Bohn.

The poets most frequently and eagerly translated are, perhaps, a very different class from those it would be feasible, though difficult, to translate in an effective manner. Under the first category we find the very highest of the highest class, the most aspiring and creative minds, whose earnestness of purpose, the remoteness of their ideals from the vulgar routine of life, and the rich flow of their conceptions have elevated them, not above art indeed, but above all careful artifice in diction. We find those, therefore, whose language, when it is most masterly and most appropriate, has an air of freedom, impulsiveness, and naïveté, that is more calculated than any other excellence to baffle the imitation of the studious but coldblooded interpreter. Under the second head we should place authors who have less of ideal elevation, and are less ambitious or exacting in the tastes and sentiments they would communicate; whose mental treasures consist in shrewd and general, but not ardent or searching, observations of human conduct; and whose style, fitted to present common things under novel and brilliant aspects, must realise a high degree of elegance and pointedness, if it is even at the expense of appearing somewhat elaborate. It might have been supposed that translators, themselves a polishing and refining guild, would have attached themselves preferentially to this latter class of originals, whose excellences, one might have thought, are more likely to be imitated by painstaking, by practice, and by severe recension of one's own efforts than is the undefinable and inherent strength of a creative genius. But in such points the said translators (like many writers whom by courtesy we term original) are easily misled by ambition and the desire to shine in borrowed plumage, and that particularly in this manner,—they devote themselves to authors whose nature is not congenial to them, but rather one to which they own, as they flatter themselves, might and should be rendered supplementary. They take matter, therefore, from the higher masters, and in handling it display but attainments that are learned in the school of lower ones; they affect, in short, to work upon the boldest poets, and they copy them in the style of the neatest and of the smartest. How many talented translators have left Martial un-Englished, and done Homer so that he seems too often to talk like Martial. The language of criticism bears witness to such perverse achievements, since the best of our metres for epigrammatic purposes has been christened the "English heroic couplet;" we say *christened*, because an unenlightened Pagan would scarce have termed it so.

Martial might have been translated in English, we conclude from these considerations, more successfully than many a nobler poet has been; only the minds that have been qualified for this achievement would scarcely, considering the largeness of the task, have been satisfied with the honours that had accrued from it. Our national couplets and quatrains admit of a terseness he would not have disdained; they have less variety, certainly, and fall sooner on the ear than the various feet of his elegiacs and hendecasyllables; but this defect is bearable in epigrams; for what judicious reader will go through many such pieces under any circumstances at a single sitting? One might venture other more plausible reasons why Martial should not have won a place in our literature; but we do not think they could be reckoned adequate. To allege the coarseness of his vocabulary, or the dissolute manners he delights in picturing, might be to flatter the shades of many of our standard writers; there remain against him, we admit, some peculiar extravagances of bestialism which signalled the Flavian era, but these might be eliminated from the epigrams, and leave Martial still a witty, still a copious, author.

It will appear but natural, if these reflections are well founded, that while no man of real talent has become known among us as an integral verse-translator of the witty Celtiberian, yet a great many have translated from him or imitated him in suggestive circumstances, in a desultory manner, and as an unambitious pastime, with occasionally much success and spirit. We are indebted to Mr. Bohn for having carefully searched our literature for such partial versions, of which he has formed a large and, on the whole, valuable collection; it is true, the most frequent translators are not the strongest, and one or more of their names will hardly anywhere deserve to arrest the eye; if the reader have patience, however, to glide over these, he cannot but be soon rewarded by some masterpiece. Where he finds no poetry to satisfy him, the prose will be a tolerable substitute: as it is always clear and precise, though it might now and then have had more freedom, conciseness, and concreteness, the student may gather from it a clear notion of Martial's meaning, though the style may not flash this meaning on the imagination with all the promptitude that faculty delights in. But we shall direct our attention mainly to the poetic auxiliaries whom Mr. Bohn has pressed into his service, of whom the oldest, and perhaps the most valuable, is an Elizabethan manuscript-writer, the skill of whose performances leaves us little to regret, except that he has exercised it on so few epigrams. His versification is rich and sweet, rather than flowing; his diction displays much of the combined freedom, heartiness, and showiness which besecmed his brilliant era. His selection of pieces is that of a poet rather than of a wit, and his treatment of them to some extent analogous; he presents, for instance, under the loveliest guise possible the conceit of lib. iii. ep. 89 (10 Polla):—

Fresh virgin chaplets why send you to me?  
Roses robb'd in your hand would sweeter be.

In those rarer moulds of Martial, in which he seems to draw a web of rich and pleasing imagery from some neglected cabinet of his mind, he is followed with manifest zeal by his admirers of the sixteenth century. We instance with great pleasure the following rural picture, which appeals in a striking but unforced manner to tastes that we might have thought peculiarly English:—

At my Faustinus' country house there grows  
No equal-ranked shady myrtle-rows  
Or barren plane-trees; no box-hedges there,  
Cut into various figures, does appear  
To please the eye, engrossing a large field,  
And nought but an unfruitful prospect yield;  
But more delights in the true country's dress,  
In wilder forms affording rich increase.  
The barns and garners there with corn are fill'd,  
And fragrant wine the spacious cellars yield;  
There (vintage past), when winter days begin,  
The rough vine-dresser latter grapes brings in.  
Pierce bulls low in the vales, and there delight  
The wanton calves with budding horns to fight.  
The vart all sorts of poultry there maintain;  
Shrill geese and peacocks, with their starry train;  
The crimson and Numidian birds there nest,  
Pheasant, and partridge with his speckled breast;

The ringdoves in their mournful notes complain,  
Which the soft turtles echo back again;  
The grunting swine follow the housewife's feet,  
The tender lambs for their dam's teats do bleat;  
The milked ewes begin the shining hearth,  
And, warm'd with the huge logs, begin their mirth.  
The caterer, not with ease languishing,  
But with his paymull sweet, the cakes brings in;  
For greedy thrushes with spread nets hee waytes,  
Or, anging, taketh fishes with his baytes;  
Or deer caught in the toyles hee bringeth home.  
The merry maides supply the garners' room;  
The maids paces here without command  
Delight in country works to have their hand;  
And the neat chamberlaine puts in his too.  
No farther there doth empty-handed toe  
To visit you. One honny in the conye,  
Another curds and creame from his owne home  
By th' next woodside;  
And with their baskets the plump girls are sent,  
Their mothers' gifts and service to present.  
Harvest being done, neighbours invited, there  
No dish reserved is for next day's fare;



All ate their fill; nor does the wayfarer curse  
The full-fed fowl, well-drenched guest, because he has worse.  
You your next hungry suburb-house may prayse,  
From your balconies viewing nought but dayse;  
You no Priapus need there to preserve  
Your fruit—your garden would your gardener serve.  
When from the city thither you retire,  
You must bring with you, if you mean to eat,  
Your sallades, poultry, fruit, cheese, and your wine,  
Else on your painted viands you must dine.  
Is this that thing your country house you call?  
No; 'tis your city house without the wall.

Lib. iii. ep. 58.

Nor must it be thought that the writer of the manuscript is unsuccessful when he comes to purely ludicrous epigrams; his versions, if we allow for the free constructions of an older language than ours, are all remarkably neat and forcible. Let us cite the two following (ix. 15 and ix. 5):—

On her seven husbands' tombs "This Chloe made"  
She writes. What could she have more plainly said?  
Paula, thou would'st to Priapus wedded be,  
Thou'rt wise; and he's wise, too—he won't wed thee.

In the pieces selected from R. Fletcher ("Parnassi Puerperium," 1656) we find a treatment somewhat similar to the MS. writer's, only that he introduces a more lyrical manner into the generality of the elegant poems. This tendency sometimes degenerates into a mannerism; a well-placed touch of it, however, mingles with the rare tenderness of Martial's epith on the little slave-girl, Erotion:—

Ye parents, Fronto and Ploecilla, here [hears]  
To you I do commend my girl, my deare,  
Lest pale Erotion tremble at the shades  
And the foul dog of hell's prodigious heads.  
Her age fulfilling just six winters' heads,  
Had she but known as many days to pass,  
'Mongst you, old patrons, may she sport and play,  
And with her lipping tongue my name oft say,  
May the smooth turf her soft bones hide; and be,  
O earth, as light to her as she to thee!

We come next to an anonymous writer of 1659, who has furnished several hundred epigrams; these are mostly faithful versions, often neat and spirited, and, in general, above mediocrity. On comparing the originals, however, we find many details that have been unceremoniously, and perhaps unhappily, neglected. Thus the bold tigress in the 18th "De Spectaculis" epigram is turned into a male, and her savageness is said to have been caught from men, without that peculiar reference, which Martial probably intended, to the manners of his own age and country. [Postquam inter nos est.]

Of writers nearer to our own time the number laid under contribution increases rapidly, and we cannot stay to exemplify the merits of their performances severally; especially as Mr. Bohn's careful selection gives a much higher impression of their talents than would readily be gathered from an inspection of the unequal mass of verse to be found in their own volumes. Among the literal versions Melmoth's hold a high place for grace and evenness; and among the modernisations those bearing the name of Dr. Headley.

All the tolerable verse translations are nearly swamped with Elphinstone's. We could have said much against these, but the ingenuousness of the editor disarms us:—"The plan . . . has been to give every epigram in English prose, accompanied, as far as they could be found, with metrical versions." Of these the only ones "which may be deemed unworthy of a place in the volume are those of Elphinstone, which, it must be confessed, are very indifferent, to say no worse of them. But he has always stood to the public as the accepted English versifier of Martial, and his pompous quarto . . . still occupies a prominent place in many libraries; we may therefore stand excused for using him in places where no better could be found." But, by omitting some of the poorer translations, and quite passing over some of the very unclean epigrams (which are now given merely in an Italian version or veiled in very euphemistic English), the editor might perhaps make a cheaper and smaller volume, that would be equally or more acceptable to an important portion of the reading world. But we will not regret that the compilation has been projected on a more ample scale: the labour and energy devoted to such a programme were necessary, in all probability, to obviate the neglect to which a hasty selector might have abandoned many of the best versions in this volume, and perhaps some of the most strikingly successful in English literature.

*The Voyage of the "Lady."* By the Author of "The Three Paths." 2 vols. Hurst and Blackett.

The voyage of the *Lady*, from England to India, is pleasantly told, and the author is full of reading and intelligence; but his manner sometimes drops down into that of the merest sentimentality. The characters are, without exception, lay figures, and yet the romance of their voyage is told with occasional pathos that is really powerful. The little boy that is blown overboard, and the wife who dies of a burst bloodvessel, leaving two husbands alive on board, will "claim the tribute of a tear" from many a hardened old novel-reader, as we own they did from ourselves. If the author is young, and will study the best models as well as read them (the latter he has done to good purpose), he may do much better things, and we hope he will, for we like him. But this shall not prevent our calling him to account for Rose Heron, who is a fool (if she resembles his sketch), and for Mrs. Turnbull, who is a vile caricature. We know the breed well; we have had intimate relations with the smallest specimens turned out by the smallest of little Bethels; but we never met the man or woman who would not be slandered, and shamefully slandered, too, by this sketch. We should have liked to see a keener sense of justice in this writer's "handling" of Mrs. Turnbull and Mr. Tunstall. The treatment he gives them both is that which is conventional among novel-writers, and as we think it none the less disgusting on that account, and the topic, apart from the instances, is a general one, we will explain ourselves more fully. Mrs. Turnbull is the circulating-library type of a Calvinistic pietist, who is said to profess a belief that all the world will be damned, except &c., &c., &c.; to distribute vulgar tracts indiscriminately; to object to the blue of the sky, the green of the grass, and so on,—all which is very familiar, very false, and very stupid. Nobody ever professed to believe that all the world will be damned except Little Bethel; and, if the most intolerant people were met by a little tolerant cheerfulness upon the common ground which exists for intercourse between all human beings, the "other" side would be the wiser and the better. The behaviour of the "other" passengers of the *Lady* was just as rude and stupid to Mrs. Turnbull as Mrs. Turnbull's was to them. Then, about stupid young Tunstall, with his lisp and his conceit. It does not seem to occur to the author that the "others" really had no right to tease him, and that he, poor idiot, had a right to resist and resent their behaviour. Yet that is the true state of the case. That he was weak and foolish, and not able to offer an effective resistance, made their conduct worse, not better. Will the next novelist who thinks proper to introduce the conventional lisp "butt" of sturdier mortals try if he cannot find out a better discipline for the "butt" than that of a pack of overgrown schoolboys who play petty tyrant till he gives in? It would be editing. The desire to make another "give in" is the vulgarst of desires; whoever "gives in" to unjust treatment, merely because he is hurt by it, is a coward. Tunstall, when he went and offered the cheroots to his tormentors, was a hypocrite; and, if he came out well afterwards in Indian warfare, it was not because he submitted to have his shoes thrown away on board ship, but because he resisted it as long as he could. We believe this is the first time the poor "butt" has had a voice raised in his behalf against circulating-library treatment. It will not be the last, however, and we counsel storytellers to leave him alone for a time.

*My Happy Returns of the Day!* A Birthday Book by CHARLES and MARY COWDEN CLARKE. With numerous Engravings by the Brothers Dalziel. C. Lockwood and Co.

Barring what we think the extreme tediousness of the conversational mode of conveying information on paper, this is a delightful book for intelligent boys and girls. It contains a chapter about birthdays in

general, one about pets of all sorts; one about shooting, swimming, angling, archery, &c.; one about flower-gardening, geology, sketching, and astronomy; one about games of strength, fencing, cricket, &c.; one about dining, forfeits, chess, bagatelle, &c.; and one about riddles, dancing, magic, private theatricals, home oratory, and so forth. Altogether, a very pleasant what-not for birthday and general reading. The great fault is too much literariness of tone, including a great deal too much Shakespeare and Molière. We know the predilections of the authors of the volume, but few boys and girls will share them. No man under thirty, few women at any age, understand either the great Englishman or the great Frenchman. Still, Mr. and Mrs. Clarke have made a very charming book for young people of good education approaching their teens.

#### SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS.

THE exhibition of the Society of British Artists, otherwise known as the Suffolk-street Gallery, has been open since the beginning of the month. This is the fifth of our annual exhibitions, including that of the French and Flemish painters and of the Society of Female Artists; and its opening is a sign that the season is at hand, and that in a few weeks the Royal Academy will admit the public to the great show of the pictorial year. The collection of works of art at present on view in the rooms of the Society of British Artists is, as usual, more numerous than select. It contains as many as 859 pictures in oil and water colours, which is certainly an immense number; but the proportion of those which are good is very small, indeed. It is idle, however, to regret that which appears inevitable. Year after year the newspapers and the public complain that at all our exhibitions, and most of all, at that of the British Institution and of the Society of British Artists, the majority of the contributors repeat themselves without intermission, and, indeed, with a persistency which, in the face of reasonable objections constantly reiterated, amounts almost to effrontery. The works of each painter "se suivent et se ressemblent"; but art is, in the present day, so inseparably mixed up with trade, that the commercial question must also be considered, and, fortunately for artists, purchasers "se suivent et se ressemblent" more closely even than the pictures they buy. We feel quite sure that when a painter of name enters upon a new style, or even upon a modification of a style which he has for a long time cultivated with success, he runs the risk of losing a certain number of patrons, or customers (we do not know which is the best word to use), who, in a large number of cases, do not care for art in the abstract, but chiefly desire to have some characteristic specimen of a popular artist's talent to hang up in their rooms.

We have seen in the Picture Gallery of the Crystal Palace—where the manners and tastes of a class of persons who seldom, if ever, make their appearance in the galleries to which the public are only admitted on payment of a shilling may be studied with interest—we have seen, we say, amateurs of the rudest and most inexperienced sort judge the works exhibited by one of the most curious, but, at the same time, one of the simplest, tests in the world. They regulated their admiration by the prices in the corners of the frames. "Look there," said one. "There's a magnificent picture! It costs £180." "Here's a much better one," replied the other. "This is worth £250." Here was a new rule of criticism—absurd, if the reader pleases; but, in its way, quite as good for an unpractised eye as any other that could be offered. We afterwards remembered that in some of the guide-books to Paris the paintings in the Salon Carré in the Louvre were classed after the same principle—the first place being, of course, assigned to the *Soult Murillo*, which, at a sale where the Russian and French Governments competed for the purchase, was knocked down to the latter for something like 800,000 francs. Then we applied the test to the pictures at our Royal Academy and at other of the London exhibitions of last year; and, on the whole, were rather pleased with the results it gave us. In fact, to estimate a picture by the price set upon it by the artist—who can generally make a shrewd guess as to its market value—is almost the same thing as to judge it by the standard of the artist's reputation. Those who have sufficiently bad taste to think Murillo's expensive "Conception of the Virgin" the finest picture in the Louvre, or even the finest of the Murillos in a gallery which contains "Le Petit Pouilleux," would get up a false, however justifiable, admiration for the St. Sistine Virgin merely because it happens to be the work of Raphael and the most celebrated picture in the Dresden Collection. Thus, for the sake of the artist's name, numbers purchase the works of Landseer, Macleise, Millais, Hurlstone—whoever the painter may be, as long as he has some kind of reputation—and, by improving upon our new test, and considering not only the prices affixed to pictures, but also the number of cases and the duration of time in which the sums asked for them were obtained, we found not only that the most esteemed paintings obtained the largest and most lucrative sale (which was what any one might have guessed), but also that those found purchasers most readily which were particularly striking examples of their authors' best-known manner. An ordinary amateur or speculator, if buying a Rosa Bonheur, would like to have such cows or horses on the canvas as every one at all acquainted with Mdlle. Bonheur's productions would at once recognise as the work of her hand. So, in buying a Landseer, he would like an animal picture with thoroughly Landseerian animals; a Philip, with at least one of those charming *manolas* whom we have seen so often in Mr. Philip's works; a Frank Stone, with one of those simple but by no means uninteresting young women who used to form the chief attraction in each new painting exhibited by Mr. Stone. A comparison is often instituted between writers and painters, in which the latter are reproached with showing far less invention than the former. But it should be remembered that when a novelist has once produced a work of mark his admirers read it, and, having all of them read it, and many of them bought it, do not require, but would strongly object to, any repetition of it; whereas all the admirers of a painter cannot, evidently, get possession of his principal work, and, failing that, they are glad to obtain something as much as possible in the same style. Hence the eternal reproduction of his own works by almost every painter who exhibits at the British Institution or the Society of British Artists, though in certain instances something must no doubt be allowed for the native incapacity of the artist to travel beyond one very narrow range of ideas.

Mr. Hurlstone, the British Artists' President, tired, we suppose, of representing, year after year, the same smooth-faced, large-eyed little boys, distinguished himself last season by a notable change of style, and exhibited two works which might have been described as "historical" but for the fact that the conception of the personages was not Mr. Hurlstone's own—the pictures being, indeed, either mere transcripts from the stage, or so full of a conventional theatrical tone as to appear little better. This year Mr. Hurlstone has not only changed again, but has certainly progressed. He has chosen for the subject of his most important picture "Margaret of Anjou, Queen, and Edward Prince of Wales, in the Wood, after their Flight after the Battle of Hexham," and in his treatment of the celebrated scene in which these Royal personages meet with the outlaws has displayed much vigour and decided dramatic power. "Margaret of Anjou," &c., is not only the most ambitious, but also the best executed, and the most successful in every way, of the works contributed to the exhibition of the British Artists' Society by Mr. Hurlstone—the others being merely portraits, more or less meritorious, of which one, that of Captain Hopwood, is chiefly remarkable for the portraits of Captain Hopwood's dogs, admirably painted by Mr. Ansell. Mr. Salter has sent a picture, of which the subject and size, if nothing else, are historical. "The Union of the Rose and the Lily" is the title of this pretentious and unsatisfactory work, which represents the first interview between King Charles and the Queen Henrietta Maria. "The Union of the Rose and the Lily" appears at first to mean the mixture of blanc de perle and rose pink, in the very artificial complexion of Henrietta Maria; but, on mature consideration, it is impossible not to perceive that the rose signifies Charles I., and the lily his French bride. The picture is badly drawn, and coloured quite grotesquely. We can only compare it to a representation of a first interview between Charles and Henrietta Maria as it would be given on the stage by a party of

very awkward, ill-dressed amateur actors. Mr. Salter has also sent a scene from "The Merchant of Venice," the celebrated one between Shylock and Jessica, in which the daughter looks too much like a Jewess, and the father not at all like a Jew. We cannot tell from the expression, or want of expression, in the countenance of Mr. Salter's Shylock whether the artist wishes the aspect of the covetous and revengeful old Hebrew to excite our sympathy or our antipathy; but, on the whole, we do not like it.

Several artists treat domestic and genre subjects with success; among others, Mr. Hemsley, whose "No Longer Baby" represents a pouting infant just deposed from the throne of babyhood by a later arrival. Mr. Holmes's "Quiet Cup of Tea," in which we simply see an old woman indulging in the beverage that cheers but not inebriates, is remarkable for the character shown in the face of the aged tea-drinker.

Mr. T. P. Hall, who, if we remember rightly, is the painter of the excellent picture named "Criticism" in the British Institution, contributes to the Society of British Artists a work called "The Hoax," which is not worthy of him, and which might have been suggested by the vulgar, commonplace, and, we had hoped, forgotten song about the "cavalier" and the lady who "elopes down a ladder of ropes," and who is somewhat idiotically recommended "to go to Hong-Kong."

Mr. J. Campbell's "Rest and Home" represents a wounded officer in a boat, with a lady by his side. The picture is especially commendable for the painting of the principal figures, which makes us excuse the subject, at present somewhat out of date. We have no wounded officers just now; they are either dead or recovered from their wounds and thinking of new wars.

Altogether the best landscapes in this gallery are those by Mr. Vicat Cole, who contributes five works—"Spring Time," "Harvest Time"—painted at Holmby-hill, Surrey; "Cottages near Abinger, Surrey," "Young Corn and Clover in June," "The Path through the Thicket," and a "Millpond in Evelyn Wood." "Spring Time" is exceedingly beautiful; so also is "The Harvest Time," with hills and trees at the back, and in front a corn-field, with the reapers at work. The colour of this picture is admirable, thoroughly truthful, and rich in magnificent autumnal tints. Mr. J. B. Pyne is not well represented this year. Mr. Zeitter has sent two interesting, effectively-painted, river scenes—"A Passage-boat on the Lake of Füzad, in Hungary," and "A Raft on the Danube, with the Priests Blessing (praying?) for a Safe Passage." The rest of Mr. Zeitter's clever pictures represent groups and scenes from Hungary, Holland, and the shores of England. The Boddingtons, and their pseudonymous relatives, contribute as usual a very large number of landscapes, artistically painted, but full of mannerism, and to describe which would be only to describe the hundreds of other landscapes that the Boddington school have produced.

The Exhibition of the Society of British Artists contains this year more landscapes than ever, and of the great majority of these we do not intend to speak, on account of the difficulty of giving any intelligible and interesting account of representations of scenery. We may mention, however, that Mr. Tennant, Mr. J. Wilson, Mr. Alfred Clint, Mr. J. Syer, Mr. Shayer, Mr. Gosling, Mr. Shalders, &c., are among the contributors in this department.

In conclusion, we must say a few words about a picture by Mr. J. Noble, of which we publish an Engraving on page 231. "Got a Job" is the title of this work, and a curious job Mr. Noble's young hero has got. From his occupation, and from the badge on his right shoulder, he is evidently a member of the gallant shoeblack brigade, but he is much less of a blackamoor than any shoeblack we ever met with. His face is radiant with cleanliness, even his hands do not appear to be soiled, and yet he is blacking the hoofs of a goat with a readiness and facility which proves him to be an adept in his profession. The goat, who is apparently the property of the young lady in the perambulator, is a distinguished-looking animal, and, before he has left the hands of the young shoeblack who is operating upon him, will certainly be one of the most polished goats in the country.

**BIRTHS AND DEATHS IN ST. PETERSBURG.**—The number of births in St. Petersburg in 1858 amounted to 17,685 (9274 boys, 8511 girls), while the deaths were 19,077. This fact, which occurs every year, demonstrates that, as the deaths exceed the births, the population of the city is only kept up by immigration. The number of illegitimate births increases, and marriages are diminishing. At Moscow the number of births was 11,267 (5822 boys and 5445 girls), and that of deaths, 11,703.

**A PARALLEL TO THE WATERLOO-BRIDGE MYSTERY.**—A letter from Hamm (Westphalia) says:—"A murder, attended with most revolting circumstances, has been discovered here. A canvas sack was seen floating in a pond between Rhynern and Hilbeck. On getting it to land it was found to contain a human body, without the head, arms, or legs."

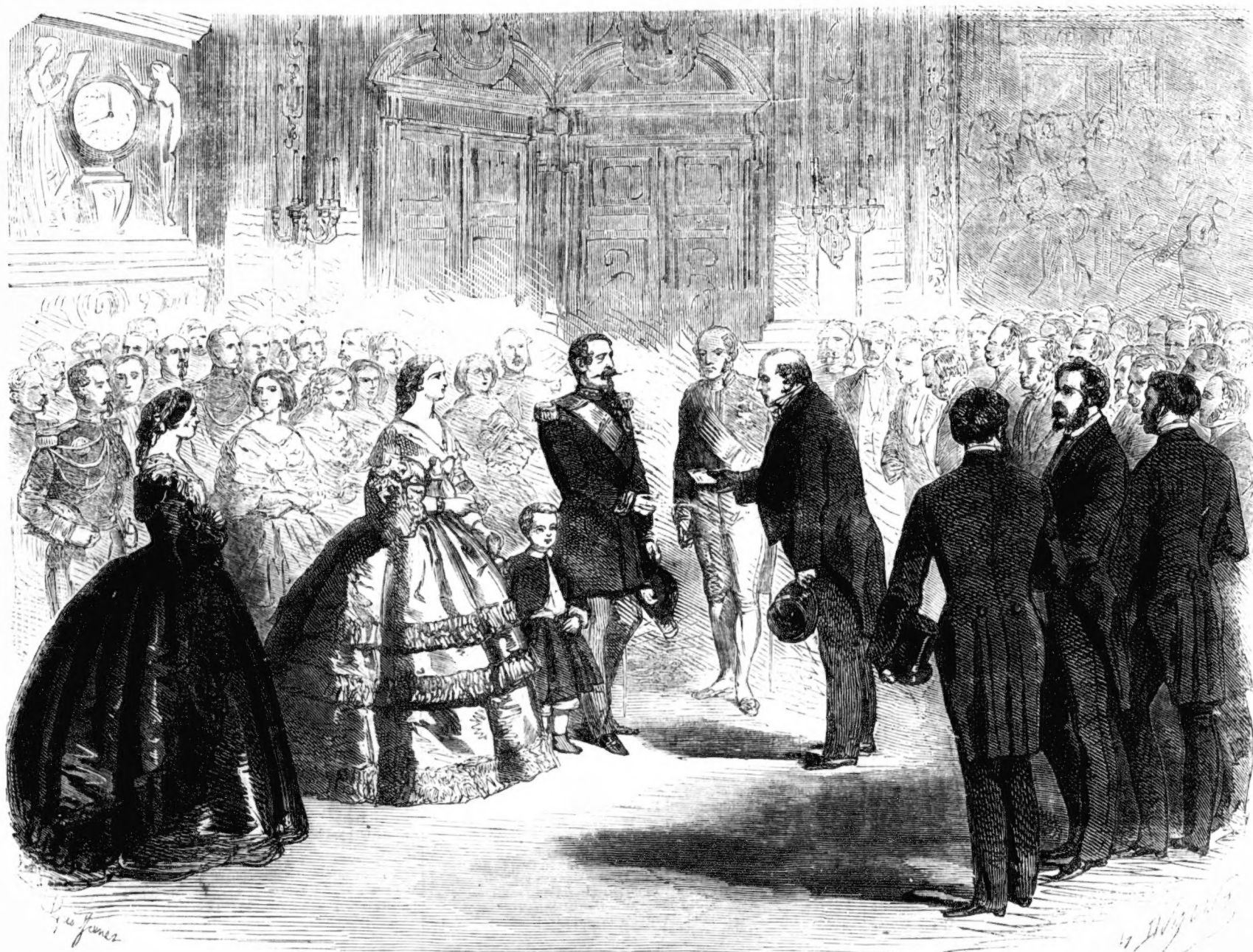
**A COOLIE MUTINY.**—The *Norway*, of New York, sailed from Macao on the 26th of November, with about a thousand coolies on board. When five days out (the captain being below at the time) a mutiny broke out among the coolies, who set fire to the ship in two places and endeavoured to force the hatches. Mr. Stimpson, one of the mates, had charge of the deck; and the watch, with the exception of the man at the wheel, was aloft taking in sail. Mr. Stimpson rushed to the hatch and commenced the struggle. The crew from aloft and those below tried to seize the boats and leave the ship, when the surgeon, an English gentleman, drew his pistol and threatened to shoot the first man who made the attempt. The crew then rallied and went to the assistance of the officers, and a fight ensued, which continued from six in the evening until after daylight next morning. Thirty of the coolies were killed and more than ninety wounded before the mutiny was quelled. The captain then gave the coolies one hour to deliver up the arms in their possession; if they did not, he threatened to cut away the masts, set fire to the ship, take the boats and provisions, and leave them to their fate. The mutineers soon came to terms. The captain had his wife and two daughters with him, and also a lady passenger and child, but during the night the lady died of fright, and in the morning the child also died.

**RUSSIAN CRITICISM ON ENGLISH SUICIDES.**—The following amusing paragraph is from the *Journal de St. Petersburg*:—"The Serpentine is the great terminus of people intent upon drowning themselves. It is true that the Thames is not altogether unpatronised for this purpose, but it is only chosen by the less respectable classes, and by foreigners not yet acquainted with the way of the country. This is so perfectly true that nobody is considered as committing suicide unless he gives himself to the waters of the Serpentine. In this case the coroner's jury is sure to pass a verdict of 'Felo de se'; whilst those who have drowned themselves in the Thames lose the honour of self-destruction, and only get a place in the sorry chapter of accidents. The latter may, however, ensure for themselves the dignity of the first verdict by presciently leaving behind letters in which they announce their intention to commit suicide. The verdict in that case, however, is accompanied by the additional phrase of 'under mental aberration.' For the rest, suicide is not prone to garrulity in England; people destroy themselves without making it the subject of much previous conversation. Self-murderers in England are, in this respect, remarkably different from murderers of others, who are wont to commit their thoughts largely to paper both before and after the crime." The topic has a curious interest for Russians, in so far as suicide is a crime almost unknown in Russia, a country of misery though it is. The race do not seem to master the necessary decision of mind and purpose for the execution of serious designs against their own persons.

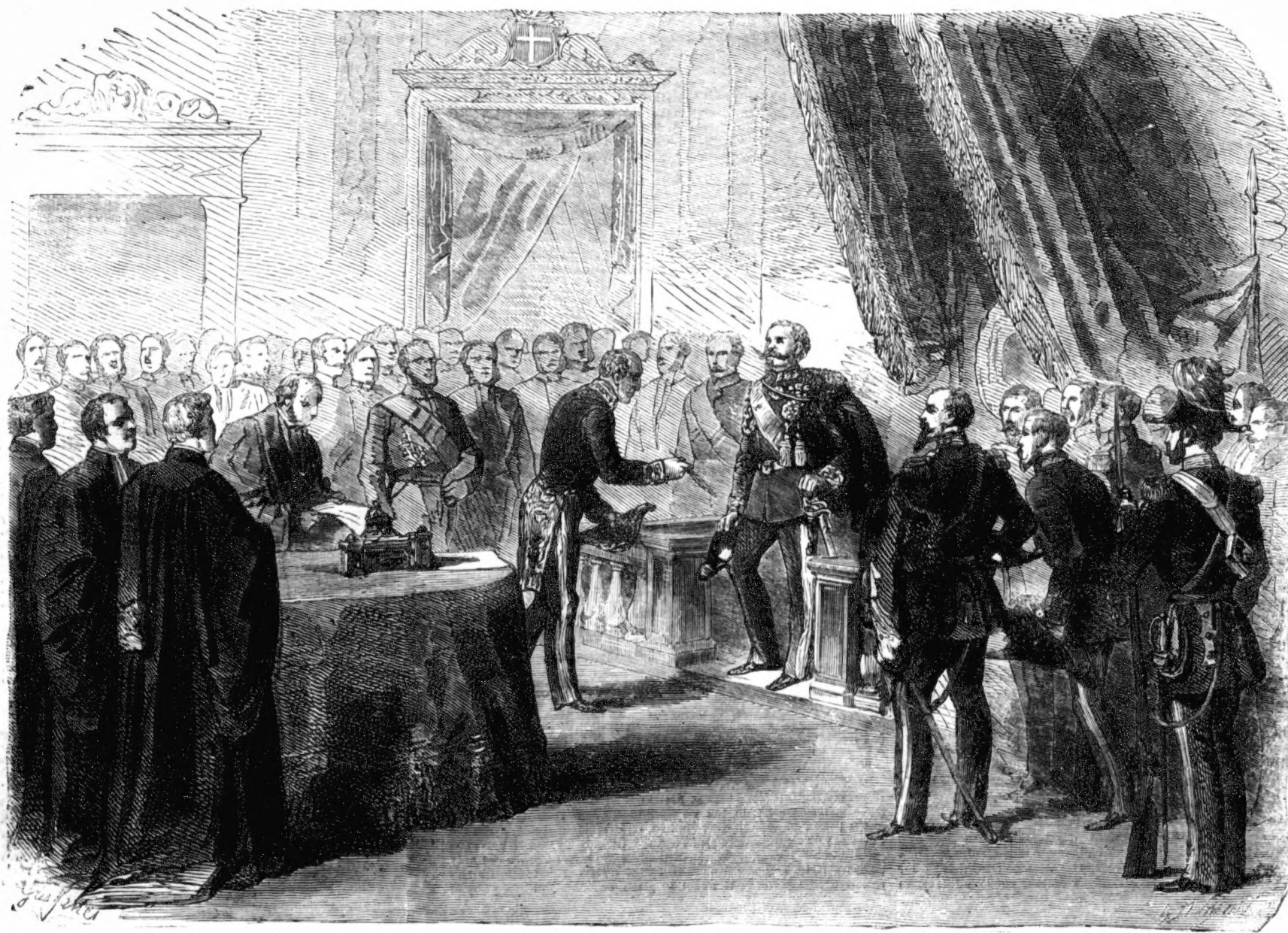
**THE FIGHT FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP** is not likely to come off without difficulty. Heenan was arrested last week by the Derbyshire police, and bound over to keep the peace in sureties amounting to £100. Warrants have been prepared against both the pugilists in almost every county in England; and no sooner do they settle down for "training" in some obscure village than they are carried off.

**JUVENILE THIEVES IN PARIS.**—The Tribunal of Correctional Police in Paris on Saturday tried a band of ten boys, aged from eleven to sixteen, for committing numerous thefts of poultry, fish, game, pastry, shoes, and other articles exposed for sale at shop doors or in the markets. From a paper drawn up by one of the accused, which was seized, it appeared that the prisoners called themselves by the somewhat ambitious title of "La band a passe-partout." It appears that the band had a captain, lieutenant, sergeant, and corporal; likewise that every member of it bore a nickname, such as "Saucepain," "Radish," "Gray Cow," "My Aunt," "Turnip," and so on. One of the gang was alleged to have committed as many as 34 thefts, another 28, another 24, and the others from 19 down to 2. The trial ended in one boy, the eldest, being condemned to a year's imprisonment; six being ordered to be detained in a house of correction—three until they should be eighteen, and three until they should be twenty, year of age; the three others being acquitted. The parents of the boys were besides condemned to pay the costs of the case.





RECEPTION OF THE SAVOYARD DEPUTATION BY THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH — (FROM A SKETCH BY M. MOULLIN.)



BARON RICASOLI PRESENTING THE KING OF SARDINIA WITH THE RESULT OF THE VOTING FOR ANNEXATION IN TUSCANY. — FROM A SKETCH BY M. FRUNI.





GOT A JOB.—(FROM THE PICTURE, BY J. NOBLE, IN THE SUFFOLK-STREET ALLERY.)

#### RECEPTION BY THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH OF THE SAVOYARD DEPUTATION.

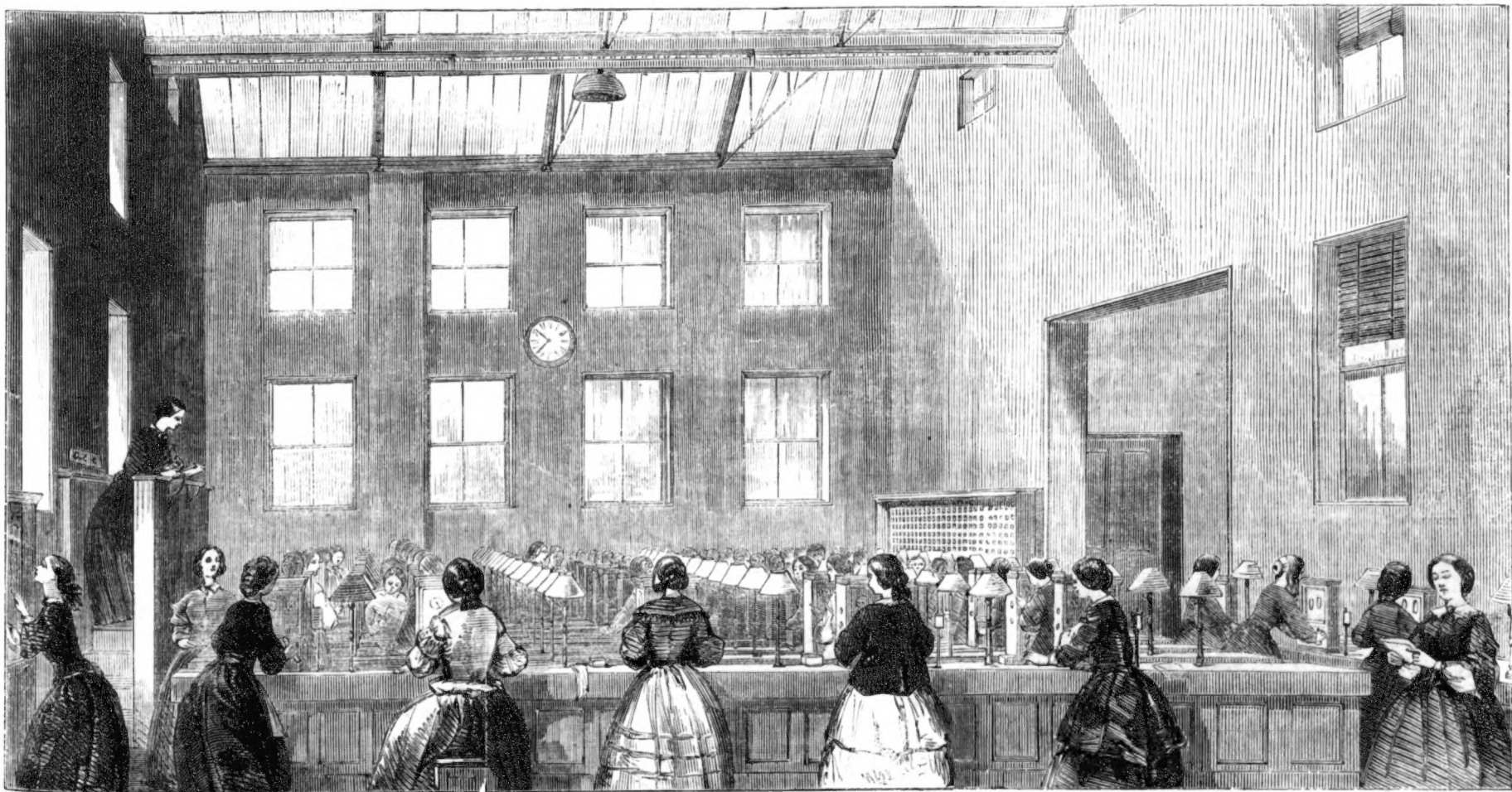
On the 22nd ult. the members of the Savoyard deputation, bearing the offering of their country to the Crown of France, were received by the Emperor and Empress of the French. They had little to complain of during their stay in Paris; for they were feasted and lionised in every quarter, commencing with a dinner given to them by the editor of the *Patrie* newspaper; next faring sumptuously at the table of M. Thouvenel, the Minister for Foreign Affairs; and finally, when they had passed through this polishing ordeal, partaking of a banquet served on the Imperial mahogany.

The notion of annexing Savoy to France had long been one of

Napoleon's favourite ideas, and no opportunity has been lost to prepare the simple-minded people of this mountainous district for the coming change of rule.

Separated by language, race, and customs, and divided by the high chain of the Alps, which made all intercourse difficult, the Savoyards had always remained separated by a strong line of demarcation from the rest of the State. Their troops formed a body apart, their deputies spoke French in Parliament, and the people were governed in French. It was impossible for them to take any interest in a cause the success of which threw them more and more into the position of the Cene-mentolas of Sardinia. While the idea of Italy remained an idea, this contrast remained more or less hidden; but when it came to sacrifice

money and life for the realisation of this idea the impression began to prevail that helping in it was for the Savoyards cutting their own throats, and on all occasions where it was possible to throw an obstacle in the way the Savoyard members were never found wanting. One of the chief opportunities in this respect was when the sending of troops into the Crimea was debated, when the Savoyard members made, almost to a man, a most violent opposition, in which the idea of separating from Sardinia and uniting with France was thrown out for the first time. It was more a cry got up for party purposes than any idea or wish that the threat could be realised. It remained without an echo in the country; but it became the first grain out of which the plant has grown up, and probably gave the first idea to the Emperor Napoleon of



ELECTRIC AND INTERNATIONAL TELEGRAPH OFFICE, GREAT BELL-ALLEY.



the possibility which existed of uniting Savoy with his empire by helping the success of the Italian movement. The calculation was clear enough. The more Sardinia was extended towards Italy the more it must get estranged from a province separated from it by such formidable physical barriers.

The difficulty was only to make the grain sown prosper in such a country, and to get up a movement in a population less adapted to it than perhaps any other. It was just this poverty which was made the instrument for it. The natural débouché of Savoy is, like that of its rivers, into France, the frontier of which is within so short a reach, but which is separated by a strong barrier of custom-houses. On the other side are the Alps, which bar the way into Piedmont. However difficult and tedious to pass, they are still the only débouché for the little produce of Savoy. Cheese, wine, cattle—all must be taken there, while a better and easier market into France is so close at hand. On the other hand, for every article of manufacture recourse must be had to France, which provides likewise for the greatest part of Piedmont. Thus Savoy loses both by its exportation and importation. Poor and without capital, Savoy looks in vain to Piedmont for the supply of this deficiency. Its mines are unexplored, with the exception of a few coal-mines, its water power goes to waste, and its population, out of work, has to go to France to find the means of living. All this, the tempter said, would be remedied, and Savoy become a rich country, if it were united with France instead of Sardinia.

It is hard to understand how the chivalrous Victor Emmanuel could have been induced to part with the cradle of his time-honoured race. The liberator of Italy, to whom the epithet of "Galantuomo" will in future hardly bear the same meaning it has hitherto done, may find whatever satisfaction he can in the answer of the Russian Government—namely, that the Sovereign of Sardinia had a right to transfer one of his provinces to whom he pleased; that is, to dispose of human beings as he would of cattle. His power to act towards his new subjects cannot be less than that of which his old have been victims, and whenever it may suit his interest or his ambition he will probably set no more value on the infant loyalty of the Lombards, the Tuscans, or the Romagnols than on the time-honoured devotedness of his Savoyards. We have improved, it appears, on the old savage maxim of retaliation, "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth." It is not merely our enemies we now punish, but rather those who have been guilty of fidelity that stood for centuries through good report and evil report, and for those only who have committed the crime of rendering us service when most needed we are without mercy.

The first burst of enthusiasm, got up by the municipal authorities in Chambery and other places to welcome the arrival of the French troops, has already died out. The fact is now, when the decisive moment has come, even many of those who seemed glad of the change feel a pang and presentiment which makes them unwilling to contribute in any way to help events, while there are likewise traces of a feeling of regret at quitting the old connection. That this is a sentimental more than an active feeling need not be told to any one who knows this good-natured people, accustomed to be ruled and directed. Their feeling is most clearly indicated in the general dissatisfaction which the conduct of the Savoyard deputies provoked who went to Paris.

They returned to their homes full of dinners, smiles, and promises. They are blamed everywhere for having offered Savoy to the Emperor, and spoken in the name of their country. The Savoyards obey, as they have always done, their King; but they do not wish to belong to France; this we believe to be the feeling of the great majority. They are against the dismemberment, because they have a strong Savoyard national feeling, which they will find sooner or later in opposition to the new French national feeling which they ought to have.

#### RECEPTION OF BARON RICASOLI BY KING VICTOR EMMANUEL.

THE result of the voting in Tuscany in favour of annexation to Piedmont proves that the fusion of a hitherto enslaved people with a free and constitutionally governed nation is looked upon in a very different light to the annexation to a despotic Power of States that till within the last few days could boast of their liberal institutions. We know that in Savoy two-thirds of those who had a right to vote abstained from voting at all, and that in Nice the feeling is so strong against the union with France, that demonstrations in opposition to the French cause are of daily occurrence. We know that in Tuscany scarcely a man, who was able to walk or be carried to the polling-places, omitted recording his vote for annexation with Piedmont. The enthusiasm amongst all classes was great in favour of union with the little northern kingdom that had chivalrously thrown down the gauntlet to the oppressor, and done battle for the rights of common Italy.

It was a proud moment for both Victor Emmanuel and Baron Ricasoli when the latter presented to the former the unanimous resolve of the Tuscans to ally themselves with Piedmont. The delegate was received by the King in the throne-room of the Piazza Reale, and round the throne were ranged the great officers of State. The King's reply to Baron Ricasoli's address was manly and dignified, and he charged him to assure the people of Tuscany that he would strive to merit the confidence reposed in him, and that he hoped, if all remained united, Italy might still becoming a kingdom her sons would be proud of.

#### ELECTRIC AND INTERNATIONAL TELEGRAPH COMPANY, GREAT BELL ALLEY.

THERE has been just completed for the above company a large and substantial building, from the designs of Messrs. Hunt and Stephenson, of Parliament-street.

The most interesting portion of this new building is the Telegraph Gallery, of which we give an Engraving. Messrs. Hunt and Stephenson have had to apply architecture to the novel requirements of the telegraph, and have, for the sake, principally, of obtaining light, extended this great telegraphic gallery over the whole top of the building.

It is well known that the cause of female labour owes much to this company. The directors have developed a new branch of female employment, and one which appears admirably suited to their capabilities and comfort. The foreign gallery is worked by male telegraphists, nearly all foreigners; but the great gallery, in which the telegraphic business of the United Kingdom is performed, is worked solely by young females. There are, at the present time, ninety-six or ninety-seven young ladies engaged daily; and, apart from the telegraphic requirements in the gallery, every arrangement appears to be made for their comfort and privacy.

It may be interesting to give the dimensions of this unequalled telegraphic gallery:—The room is about 80 feet in length, 30 feet in width, and 30 feet in height. For the details of this arrangement we refer to our Engraving. It is lit from the roof with a steady northern light, and by large windows at the sides and ends: these serve also for ventilation. Two large sun-burners are provided, and a gaslight, with shade to each instrument. Adjoining this room is the foreign department, 31 feet by 24 feet.

MR. MACREADY'S TESTIMONIALS.—A handsome silver and centrepiece, of the value of £50, have been privately presented to Mr. Macready by the members of the Literary Institution at Sherborne, as an acknowledgment of the services he had rendered them. Although the testimonial ultimately took the form of plate, there was a little difficulty in deciding that point, from the fact that Mr. Macready had received so many pieces of plate, that large quantities were stowed away out of sight, and that a testimonial, costing one thousand guineas, and presented to Mr. Macready in America, had not been seen by his family or friends, until it was being packed up for removal to Cheltenham.

THE ROYAL ACADEMY.—The great reform at the Royal Academy has entered into a new and more interesting phase. The design is to place the Academy on similar ground to a University, of which the Academicians will be the Senate, so to say, and the whole body of competent artists will become the corporation. This is, in fact, to shed the old character of "a private and secret society," and to assume the form and function of a national institution.

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## ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1860.

#### THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

ANY one who has chanced to see the crowds of sightseers of all classes pouring into the Museum this week will feel vividly the opportuneness of the document published in the *Times* on Thursday week about that great establishment. We refer to the appeal of the scientific men in favour of its unity and its extension—an appeal which does not come a bit too soon when we consider its condition.

In many respects the British Museum is superior to any collection of the kind in Europe. The Bourbon Museum at Naples is more beautiful and orderly, while the neighbourhood of Pompeii has been to it a great source of classical curiosities. But we possess in the Elgin marbles the choicest specimens of antique art—the best art of the best period; our reading-room has nothing of the kind to compare with it; our natural-history department is not only enormously rich, but extremely varied. In short, the Museum is a type of the British empire, representing its influence and the spread of its flag all over the world. And this is the great argument for preserving its riches as a whole, and keeping them concentrated in a single spot. By so doing—apart from all other considerations of convenience, &c.—we gather the intellectual treasures of the town into a focus, and produce a great moral, historical, and even political result. This is so very strong a gain that, in our opinion, it ought to settle the controversy. What can be grander than to symbolise in one vast establishment the connection and inter-relation of all studies, all arts, and all sciences, together?

At present, unfortunately, narrow, material, but most irresistible obstacles stand in the way. The Museum has outgrown itself. It is full to bursting, and runs over into glass cases beneath the porticos, most unsightly to the eye. Under such circumstances everything gives way to homelier considerations than those above mentioned. So that in reality, at present, there is something like a civil war between the friends of the books and friends of the beasts, fishes, &c., which figure above stairs. The former would send the animals packing as they have not been sent since the days of the Deluge—

Omne cum pecus Proteus egit altos,  
Visere montes.

Now, it would be hard to show whether, in the event of a crisis, literature or science had most right to the premises. The act of foundation clearly contemplated both, and modern museums have nowhere restricted their range within that implied in their Greek name. Again, if the general public were polled, especially the working class, we suspect that the hippopotami, tigers, humming-birds, and so forth, would find more friends even than the autographs, the seals, or the relics of the Parthenon. The uneducated man loves objects of natural history most, in spite of their technical names, because they do not require that collateral knowledge for their enjoyment which works of art and antiquities do. This is another strong reason for not transporting the animals—as has been proposed—to Brompton or Kensington. Bloomsbury is a central region; there East and West may meet without fatigue or inconvenience, and North and South may join them as pleasantly and easily. Already the common Londoner is a little jealous of the West. Why should it have everything within itself that is comfortable or beautiful, driving even the poor into other regions, as unfitted for its pleasant and stately domains? Here, we see, is another reason for conserving the Museum in its integrity and comprehensiveness, and one which no wise politician will overlook.

But what is to be done for room? On this point we shall be explicit. Let the Museum be extended on its own area by the purchase of neighbouring property. If it is worth while to have great public establishments it is worth while to pay for them. A transfer of the objects proposed to be transferred to Kensington will be expensive in any case; and we must balance the extra cost against the advantages gained by keeping them where they are. House property is not so much sought after in that neighbourhood as it is used to be; and, as is well suggested in the "Appeal" published on Thursday, the fact that the ground all belongs to one proprietor will simplify the bargaining for it. That proprietor is the Duke of Bedford; and his Grace—whose family plumes itself on loving the people—will not, we should think, drive a Jewish bargain with the country in a matter affecting the people's interests and amusements. The Duke passes for a good landlord in Bloomsbury; and we shall be curious to see how he comports himself when the country comes to ask him for fair terms in this matter. The population of Roxel, in Normandy—with which place the connection of his house is altogether dubious—secured the gift of a bull, if not a church, by appealing, some years back, to his aristocratic and quasi-ancestral sympathies. Let London fare no worse; for, whatever may be said of the Norman origin of the Russells, their English importance and their Bloomsbury property begin together. The land once sacred to religious purposes may be properly employed, in a different age, for purposes of science, letters, and art.

OUR TRADE WITH THE EAST.—The City article of the *Times* has the following remarks on the present state of the market in the East for manufactured goods:—"The accounts from the East of the state of the markets for manufactured goods are not such as to inspire confidence in the entire soundness of the enormous trade at present carried on from this country. It is alleged by experienced merchants in London that, according to their latest advices, cotton manufactures from England cannot be sold except at a loss of 15 per cent at Bombay, 10 per cent at Calcutta, and 7 or 8 per cent in China; and, moreover, that there has been no real profit on any such goods shipped hence during the last six months. Looking at the fact that the consignments now going forward are on a scale larger than has ever previously been known, these assertions must create great disquiet. They admit, however, of qualification in a very important manner. Although the buyer of Manchester goods for exportation to India and China may expose himself to the loss in question, it does not follow that the Manchester manufacturer who ships on their own account may not still be operating at a profit, since a sacrifice of from 7 to 15 per cent may fail to absorb the entire gain between the current price of their goods and the cost at which they are actually turned out. The speculative shipper, therefore, who buys the goods at a quotation including the manufacturer's profit, is mainly the person whose transactions are to be contemplated with anxiety."

#### SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

TWO ENGLISH FLEET-POTENTIARIES are now in Paris discussing the Newfoundland fisheries question.

AN ACT OF PARLIAMENT has just been printed to prevent the members of benefit societies from forfeiting their interest therein by being enrolled in yeomanry or volunteer corps.

MISS BURDETT CUTTS has established an evening school for young fishermen and apprentices at Torquay.

M. LAURENT announces that he means to direct a series of French operas comique, operettas, vaudevilles, and comedies, at the Lyceum Theatre. The season will commence on May 7.

AN EMINENT SHIPWRIGHT of BORDEAUX has presented to the Emperor the model of a gun-boat constructed on a system to be propelled without steam. The Emperor has approved the model, and has ordered the inventor to build a gun-boat according to his plan.

TWO PROJECTS have been started at Bombay, by native merchants, for establishing new cotton mills.

THE BELL at a church in a French province recently fell, and killed a young woman who was attending Divine service.

THE MELBOURNE LEGISLATURE has voted £50,000 for providing a system of water supply to the gold-fields, and £30,000 for prospecting. Both votes were carried against Ministers.

A GAMEKEEPER charged a man at Barnsley with having poached, and wounded him in the hand. To substantiate the latter charge he exhibited his hand, on which was a large piece of sticking plaster, which, however, on being removed, showed no wound. The prisoner was discharged.

THE SUCCESSOR of LORD MACAULAY as trustee of the National Gallery is to be Mr. Gladstone.

THE COURIER of Marseille tells wondrous stories of the Russian frigate *Medvig*, off that harbour. Its figure-head is a bear, while on board there are half a dozen of these able-bodied beasts from Finland, who climb the rigging, square the yards, and perform nearly all the duties of jack tars, get shipmates' rations, and are rated on the books.

A MILITARY CAMP AT LEWES is said to be contemplated by our Government.

A FINE STURGEON has been taken in the River Thames, near Greenhithe. It was forwarded to the Queen by order of the conservators of the river.

THE DEFICIT in the AUSTRIAN COMMISSARIAT amounts to the enormous sum of 17,000,000 florins, or £1,700,000.

HER MAJESTY will open the new Museum at Oxford on the 20th of June, accompanied by the Chancellor, the Earl of Derby, and other of the most distinguished members of the University.

THE QUEEN and the PRINCE CONSORT have jointly contributed £100 for the Goldsmith statue to be erected in Dublin.

THE BISHOP of LONDON has addressed a letter to the laity of his diocese, urging on them the claims of the London Diocesan Church-building Society.

THE CALICO-WEAVERS of ROCHDALE have obtained an advance of about 5 per cent on their rate of wages.

A CAMP FOR MILITARY MANŒUVRES will be formed in the course of the summer in the neighbourhood of Toulouse.

A BILL will be introduced by Government into the House of Commons on Monday to authorise the taking a census of the population.

CHEVALIER BONELLI has invented a means of weaving silk and other fabrics by electro-magnetism. It is said that the new machine will save eighty per cent in money, and more than eighty per cent in time, in all cases where an intricate pattern is wanted.

SWEDEN is one of the rare countries in which the revenue every year exceeds the expenses, and it is now seeking a loan of 25,000,000 rix dollars to complete the capital necessary for the construction of a vast network of railways.

THE CONFIRMATION of his Royal Highness Prince Alfred took place on Thursday week in the private chapel at Windsor Castle.

THE SELECT COMMITTEE of the House of Commons appointed, a short time since, to inquire into the supply anchors and cables to the merchant service, has recommended the public system of testing to be applied to anchors as well as to cables.

GEORGE CAIN and HENRY BLISS have been committed for trial for the wilful murder of John Seabrook, gamekeeper to Sir Thomas Sebright, of Beechwood, Herts.

AMONG the MANY SCHEMES for increasing our telegraphic communication with different parts of the world, one of the most important is that which the Government proposes to carry out during the summer, for connecting this country with Gibraltar by a single cable.

THE SWISS GOVERNMENT has resolved to establish a regular legation at London.

COUNT STEPHEN SZECSENYI, an Austrian nobleman, shot himself in the maison de santé at Döbling this day week.

THE FRENCH MINISTER of JUSTICE has recommended an inquiry into the origin of the property held by religious communities, and as to the period at which such property may lapse.

MR. JELINGER COOKSON SYMONS, one of her Majesty's Inspectors of Schools, died at Malvern on Saturday.

THE EARL of ELGIN has made arrangements to leave on his mission to China by the last mail this month. His Lordship is daily expected to return from Scotland, where private affairs have detained him.

ANOTHER POLAR EXPEDITION is likely to be undertaken by Dr. Hayes, one of the companions of the late Dr. Kane in his memorable search for Sir John Franklin. The main object which he proposes is to verify the existence of that Polar Sea which his lamented leader claims to have discovered.

THE CANADIANS are already preparing for the contemplated visit of their future King. An ode of welcome has been composed, among other things, and the Montreal Oratorio Society intend giving a public performance while the Prince is there.

MR. MACREADY, the tragedian, was married last week to Miss Cecile Spencer, granddaughter of the late Sir William Beechey.

THERE is no foundation for the statements copied from the military papers that the remainder of the Militia is to be called out into active service. On the contrary, those battalions which are now out are ordered to be immediately sent to their respective counties, where they are to be discharged without delay.

THE INSTALLATION of the RIGHT HON. W. E. GLADSTONE as Rector of Edinburgh University is appointed to take place on Monday next, the 16th inst., in the Music Hall there.

A SUPERIOR OFFICER in the French army committed suicide the other day in consequence of the suffering he endured from his wounds—twenty-five in number.

THE LATE PREMIER of VICTORIA, MR. SHANESSY, has received from the Court of Rome the Order of St. Gregory, as a testimony of his services on behalf of Roman Catholic interests in Australia.

AUSTRIAN MALVERSATIONS.—A letter from Oldenburg in the *Cologne Gazette* says:—"An ex-functionary of the Austrian commissariat department, named H—, has just been arrested here, and carried under escort to Mantz. It appears that he was at Milan when the French troops arrived, and, being obliged to fly precipitately, he could not, he declared in a report which he sent in, carry with him the cash-box, containing 60,000 florins. Since then he retired on half-pay, and withdrew to Oldenburg, where he purchased a handsome house. Suspicion was at last excited, and he has been now arrested on the charge of having appropriated to his own use the money which he said was lost at Milan. At his residence a sum of 220,000 florins was found."

LAMORICIERE IN ROME.—Lamoricière arrived in Rome on Sunday afternoon, and had a private audience of the Pope. The General had already inspected the Papal army and the garrisons in the Marches. He has accepted the command of the Papal troops, but he will not receive orders from the War Office, where everybody is completely ignorant of the science of war. From a French journal supposed to draw its information from the Government we rather that, after all, the Emperor feels no reason to object to the acceptance by General Lamoricière of the chief command of the Papal troops, considering that the Imperial Government itself has always advised the Pope to reorganize and strengthen the native army, so as to render the protection by foreign troops unnecessary in the future.—It is reported that the troops of the Duke of Modena are to join the Papal army.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT IN AMERICA.—The question of capital punishment appears to be exciting considerable interest in the United States at the present time. A bill for the abolition of capital punishment in New York has passed the Legislature of that State by majorities so decided that the Governor can scarcely withhold his assent from the measure. In Minnesota, the most youthful State of the Union, the question has recently been invested with painful interest, arising from the circumstance that the first person ever executed in that part of the country has just suffered the last penalty of the law, and that person was a woman: she had poisoned her husband. Every effort was made to obtain a commutation of the sentence, but the Governor was obdurate, and the Legislature could not be induced to pass a bill for the abolition of capital punishment, the success of which would have indirectly accomplished the object its promoters had in view.



## THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

In compliance with a resolution of the House, the Civil Service Estimates will undergo the ordeal of examination by a Committee up stairs this year before presentation. Under these circumstances, it is hardly likely that any sum will be asked for towards building a Foreign Office; and it will be quite as well for other than financial reasons that the erection of the new office should be postponed. Let us have the subject ventilated a little more, for at present hon. members have the most confused notions upon the propriety and capabilities of the different styles of architecture; and, besides this, with Lord Palmerston at the head of the Government, and his son-in-law, Mr. William Cowper, at the Board of Works, Mr. Scott's plan would have but very little chance of fair play. Apropos to this subject, the Athenæum Club has lately shown unmistakably its preference for Scott and justice, for when Mr. Tite, the architect, was lately proposed as a member, he was met by a perfect cannonade of black balls.

The rejection of Mr. Tite by the Athenæum is intelligible. But why did the Reform Club blackball Mr. Leeman? This gentleman is a solicitor in large practice at York, and, as the agent of the Liberal party in Yorkshire and its vicinity, has done more for the Liberal party than any man living. Mr. Leeman was agent, as you will remember, for Mr. Childers in that Pontefract election business which made so much noise in the political world last Session; and it was he who brought Mr. Overend to book, compelled him to submit the case to reference, and ultimately secured the seat for Mr. Childers. Surely, Mr. Leeman deserved better treatment at the hands of the Reform party than this. What the meaning of his rejection can be I cannot imagine. He is as high-minded and thoroughly respectable a man as any that walks into the Club; and, as he is necessarily constantly at the Reform on political business, and the party is under great obligations to him, one would have thought that he would have been received with open arms and elected without a single black ball.

In the political world there is "not a mouse stirring." Pall-mall is a desert. The clubs are solitary, and Rotten-row is empty. In the old coaching days members of Parliament generally stopped in town through the Easter holidays; but now, as soon as the Houses rises they are off like birds to every point of the compass. Such being the dearth of political intelligence in London, I have run my eye over the Scotch and Irish newspapers to see if I could find anything there for your readers; and here are two items, not very interesting, I am afraid, but they are the best that I can find. The Lord Advocate's bill to settle the vexed question of the Edinburgh annuity tax is to be sternly opposed. It is seldom that a Scotch fight occurs in the House, for Scotch members have a most admirable plan of consulting together in private and settling their differences out of doors; but, on this topic, all attempts at settlement having failed, there is to be a regular fight. What the issue in Parliament will be I will not undertake to say; but at Edinburgh, I think, it is pretty clear that if my Lord Advocate carry his bill he will not carry his election when he again meet his constituents. Nor will Mr. Adam Black, I fancy, retain his much-prized honours. The conduct of the worthy publisher in this matter has been very strange. He is a Dissenter, but, singularly enough, in opposition to all the Dissenters and by far the majority of the Edinburgh citizens, he supports the Lord Advocate's bill, and has indeed gone so far as to "whip" up the Scotch members to vote for it. Turning to Ireland, there we see all the signs of a coming storm. It is Mr. Cardwell's Landlord and Tenant Bills that have raised the wrath of the Hibernians. These bills are denounced by every paper that I have read, without a single exception, but whether justly or not, I cannot say, for, of course, I have not read the bill. Neither of these measures, however, though they will be furiously contested, and probably defeated, will endanger the Government. The Scotch bill is of too little importance; and, as to the Irish measures, it is doubtful whether the Government expect or wish to pass them. Every year for years past it has been the custom to lay bills upon the table of this sort, not with the expectation of passing them, but merely to give the Irish members an opportunity of showing their zeal for their constituents, and for exercising their oratorical gifts. A few Irish field-days during the Session have become a necessity, and so the Government indulges the Irish members in this way.

The success of the Pyne and Harrison troupe at Covent Garden has provoked a formidable rivalry. Next winter Her Majesty's Theatre will be opened for English operatic performances. Mr. Sims Reeves will be the principal tenor. Mr. Santley will leave the Royal English Opera to attach himself to the new corps; and Madame Lemmens Sherrington is engaged.

The success of Mr. Vincent Wallace's opera, "Lurline," to the public has been enormous, considerably exceeding the sale of Mr. Balfe's "Bohemian Girl," which had hitherto distanced all competition.

Rumour speaks of the forthcoming performances of a French company at the St. James's Theatre, which are to be complete in their organisation, and which are to present to us "Le Duc Job," "Le Père Prodigue," and other recent successes of the Parisian stage, with their original cast.

## THE LOUNGER AT THE STUDIOS.

According to my annual custom, I purpose giving you an account of some of the most noticeable pictures about to be sent to the forthcoming Academy Exhibition. It is gratifying to find that this promises to be one of the best seasons which we have had for a long time; all the rising men appear to have been doing their best, the veterans have not been idle, and I hear of one or two novices from whom much may be expected. Sir Edwin Landseer, Mr. David Roberts, Mr. Stanfield, Mr. C. Lewis, Mr. Maclean, Mr. Knight, and all the well-known names will send pictures; while the associates and the younger school will be most efficiently represented, Mr. Holman Hunt and Mr. Ward being the only notable absentees of whom I have heard. The former gentleman is even yet engaged on his great Jerusalem picture, which is to be separately exhibited; while the latter has been long suffering under a severe nervous attack, which has compelled him to suspend his labours.

Mr. Millais will probably give more general satisfaction this year than he has done since the exhibition of the "Huguenot" and the "Order of Release," of which genre his present picture is a most striking and satisfactory example. The subject is the parting of two lovers—the "old, old story" told and painted a hundred thousand times, but never more poetically or with deeper feeling. It will be remembered that in the "Huguenot" picture the principal interest centred in the female figure, the earnest, pleading expression in whose red face once seen can never be forgotten. In this the companion picture, as it may be termed, the interest is centred in the man, the "Black Brunschwicks"—the Schwarze Brunschwäger—so portentous in their sombre uniforms, with the ghastly skull and crossbones on the shako, who, in all the later portion of the campaign against Napoleon in which they were engaged, went into action with a determination neither to give nor to take quarter. The time is the night before the battle of Waterloo; the scene, probably, one of the antechambers in a hotel in which the Dukes of Richmond held that "scene of revelry by night," and here the young soldier, clad in a final embrace the love of his life. You can read the story at a glance in the expression of their faces, in their attitudes, in the very position of their hands.

You can see his earnest pleading in honour's name, and her smiling, reluctant acquiescence in his departure, conscious of his will to love, yet unwilling to let him go. Her lowly, downcast head hangs in that agony on his breast; one of his arms supports her drooping frame, with the other hand he is opening the door which she weakly is endeavouring to close. The composition of the picture is admirable; and the execution is perfect. In this picture the artist has entirely abandoned all those conventionalities which have hitherto to some extent clouded his transcendent genius, and has produced a work which will attract attention from the general public for its tone, and from his art-brethren from its treatment.

Leaving his excellent delineations of modern life, Mr. Frith sends this year a charming picture, illustrating an episode in the life of that

prince of gentlemanly highwaymen, Claude Duval. A huge, lumbering, old family coach has been stopped by the members of Claude's band; one ruffian holds a pistol to the coachman's head, others are busy breaking open the boxes and jewel-cases which besprinkle the road; in the doorway of the coach stands a robber waiting into the interior where a girl has flung; her companion is drawing back in terror from the intruder, while the owner of the vehicle—a grey-haired, aristocratic-looking old man—with his hands behind him, is gazing, half in terror, half in rage, at the captain of the band, who has forced the old gentleman's daughter, a pretty young girl nearly scared with fright, to descend from the carriage, and dance a saraband with him on the turf. The grouping of the picture is capital, and the accuracy of the finish is carried into the minutest detail; throughout there is not the smallest evidence of "scampering," every figure is a study, and the whole is most harmonious, spirited, and telling.

Mr. Elmore—always a most conscientious and careful artist—has this year produced his chef-d'œuvre, and sends to the Academy a picture which any of its forty members might be proud to have painted. The incident narrated by Lamartine in the downfall of Marie Antoinette has furnished him with a subject which he has treated with marvellous power and ability. The scene is the Tuileries, and the unhappy Queen stands, with her children, in a recess raised off by a table and some chairs, while the mob passes in file before them, upbraiding and loading them with insult and opprobrium. The Queen has been compelled to suffer a tricolor cockade to be pinned in her cap, while a huge *bonnet rouge* has been clapped on the poor little Dauphin's head; but, in despite of all this disgrace—despite the howlings, the hissings, the devil-like gibberings of the old women—the shrill cries of "A bas l'Autrichienne!" from the young—Marie Antoinette stands in calm and placid dignity, and even addresses one of the less violent among the young women, inquiring the reason of her bitterness, and pointing out her error. This is the scene which Mr. Elmore has transferred to his canvas, and to which he has done the fullest justice. Nothing can be more expressive than the lofty, self-possession of the Queen and the shrinking terror of the boy Dauphin—nothing more horribly true to nature than the delineation of the mob, so thoroughly French in character and costume, in attitude and gesture. The public was rather surfeited some years since by episodes from the French Revolution by indifferent artists, and it will take a first-rate picture to restore their liking for the subject. Such a picture Mr. Elmore has painted; the verdict of his brother artists already awards him the palm, and there can be very little doubt that that verdict will speedily be ratified by the general voice.

It is said that Mr. E. M. Ward will not exhibit this year. *Verbum sap.*

Mr. Egg, who for the two last exhibitions exhibited rather gloomy pictures, gloomy both in subject and treatment ("The Trilogy" and "Cromwell"), has changed his tactics this year, returned to Shakespeare for his inspiration, and sends a bright, sunny picture of an episode in the "Taming of the Shrew," towards the end of the play, where Petruchio, having kept Katharine long fasting, seizes up the meat as overdone, and insists on having it removed from the table. The colouring of the picture is very brilliant, and the figures are characteristic and lifelike; there is great humour in the assumed sternness of Petruchio, and in the horrid stricken dismay of Grumio and the other serving-men. Katharine is very pretty, and shows in the set lips and in a curious expression about the eye that she is not yet thoroughly tamed. We have lost a great Shakespearean illustrator in Mr. Leslie, and there is no one more competent to fill his place than Mr. Egg.

Those who look anxiously every year for Mr. John Philip's Andalusian beauties, sunny tints, and rich colour, will be disappointed, as Mr. Philip has quitted Spain for the nonce, and in deference to Royal command, but surely not in consonance with his own wishes, has been engaged upon a large picture representing the wedding ceremony of the Prince and Princess Frederick William of Prussia in the Chapel Royal. Mr. Philip can do nothing badly, and there are, probably, very few other artists who would have made so interesting a picture out of so uninteresting a subject. The likenesses, save and except a little extra juvenility here and there, are excellent, the grouping is good, and in his painting of the bridemaids the artist has shown that he can do perfect justice to English as well as Spanish beauty. But the public will doubtless regret that so admirable an artist as Mr. Philip has not had a more genial subject on which to exercise his talents.

Mr. Hook still holds manfully to his studies on the Devonshire coast, and still paints rough fishermen, their boats, their children, and the blue water on which they live, better than any one else. He has one wonderful bit of sea this year—a green wave, on the white crest of which rises a fishing-boat, filled with a family of the true-tanned pattern; two smaller sea-pieces, and a landscape—thoroughly verdant, thoroughly English, and thoroughly Hookish in its quaintness.

As Mr. Henry O'Neill's name is somewhat connected with military matters from his charming pictures of "Eastward, Ho," and "The Return," the title of his contribution to this year's exhibition, "The Volunteer," might lead students of the catalogue to imagine that he has been devoting his energies to chronicling the achievements of another branch of the service. Mr. O'Neill's volunteer is not, however, a rifleman, but a gallant sailor of an emigrant-ship, who, when everything has gone by the board, when the vessel is waterlogged, and on the point of sinking, volunteers to swim ashore with a rope, and, stripped and ready for his task, is bidding farewell to his captain before he plunges overboard. The figure of the man is excellent, and the scene of dreary misery admirably rendered, and, though the details are painful, it may be supposed that the poor emigrants' trials are nearly at an end, and that the volunteer's act of bravery is about to ensure them speedy deliverance.

Mr. Ansted sends three pictures, the largest of which, "The Dead Shepherd," will unquestionably be one of the most popular in the Academy. A Highland shepherd has lost his way in the mist, and laid down and died in the snow within a few yards of his own bothy. His favourite dog lies curled up dead on his body, while his poor widow, who has just arrived at the spot, laments over him. The entire picture is painted with great truth and feeling; but the sheep-dogs are really masterpieces, and will bear comparison with any animal-painting extant.

Mr. A. Solomon is always most at home in the representation of tragic episodes of modern life, and this year sends one of his best examples. The scene of his picture is laid at the top of some steps by Waterloo-bridge. Two dredgers have just recovered from the river the drowned body of a young and pretty girl, whose form is supported by a stalwart, motherly, kindhearted, market-woman, while a kneeling policeman flashes his bull's-eye light on her pallid face and golden hair. Round the angle of the bridge a party fresh from a masquerade is seen advancing; half are in costume, but the sad sight is seen by none save the foremost man, a "swell," in a Charles the Second dress, who apparently recognises the unfortunate girl, and, half starting back, motions his companions from breaking in on the solemn scene with their ribald mirth. The figures are grouped with very great care and good effect, and the individual characteristics are cleverly developed; the lights are also capital. This picture will probably rival "Waiting for the Verdict" in popularity.

Miss L. Solomon has made a great step in advance this year, her picture, "Peg Wollington in Triplet's Room," being incomparably superior to anything she has hitherto done, and evincing growing taste and power. The same may be said of the younger brother in this talented family, Mr. S. Solomon, whose "Infant Moses" shows great depth of artistic feeling, and is free from that preternatural ugliness which has hitherto disfigured his productions.

Mr. M. F. Halliday has a picture somewhat similar in subject to Mr. O'Neill's, save that Mr. Halliday's volunteer, or "hero of the wreck," as he calls him, is about to swim off from the shore to a wrecked ship, and consequently performs the nobler act. A fair-haired man-of-war's-man stands on the beach, stripped of all save a pair of striped drawers, his hair blown back by the tempest, his eyes fixed on the wrecking barge, and the foam left by the retreating waves curling

round his naked feet. Round his waist he is making fast a rope, the other end of which is being attached to a large bawser by an old fisherman, who is looking anxiously up into the young man's face. Another old seadog bears away his clothes; while a girl, his sweetheart, makes forward in frantic eagerness to stop him. There is a great deal that is first-class in this picture; there is no neutral touch; the figures are perfectly characteristic of what they represent. True to the life—such men as may be seen any day in any seaside place as yet unspoiled by promenades and German bands; while the seascape is extraordinarily well rendered; and there is a thorough sense of storm in the boiling, foaming water, the flying scud, the beaten-back gulls, and the misty atmosphere. If Mr. Halliday makes this his starting-point, and progresses, he will become a really great painter.

## THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

THERE is a great sameness in the Easter novelties, for nearly all the theatres have produced burlesques, and most of these compositions nowadays seem cast in one mould.

At the HAYMARKET Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mathews still appear to delighted audiences in "The Overland Route," while the half-price is amused by a burlesque called "The Pilgrim of Love," by Mr. Byron, which is scarcely up to his usual mark, but is well played by Mr. Compton and Mrs. Buckingham White.

At the PRINCESS'S Mr. Phelps's admirable impersonation of Sir Pertinax Macynephant gives fresh vigour to the *faute* and bygone allusion in Macklin's heavy play of "The Man of the World," while Miss Charlotte Ledereq's beauty and Miss Louise Keeley's archness and sweet singing would render bearable a much worse extravaganza than Mr. W. Brough's "Sylphide."

The ADÉLPHI is doing capital with the revival of "The Dead Heart," in which Mr. Webster is so great, and a resuscitation of Mr. Planché's "Fair One with the Golden Locks," the principal parts in which are played with great spirit by Mrs. A. Mellon and Mr. Toole.

The LYCEUM is open for a short season, the great attraction being the burlesque of "The Forty Thieves," which, however, is not so well played as it was by the Savage Club amateurs.

No change has been made in the bill of the OLYMPIA; but a new piece, called "Peg Wollington," by Mr. Tom Taylor, will shortly be produced.

The STRAND has a burlesque of "The Miller and his Men," written conjointly by Messrs. Talfourd and Byron, in which Mr. James Rogers is particularly amusing.

Mr. Leicester Buckingham has taken a friendly hint, and his new burlesque of "Lucrezia Borgia," at the St. JAMES'S, is perfectly free from the slang which rendered his last production objectionable.

Mr. ALBERT SMITH has concocted an excellent *salut* of the best portions of his former "Mont Blanc" lectures, and the public flock to their old favourites with as much vigour as at the time of their first introduction to them.

The Crystal Palace was visited by 40,000 persons on Good Friday, and again on Easter Monday the Palace and gardens were thronged. The new season at the Crystal Palace will open on the 2nd of May with a great festival for the inauguration of the colossal bronze statue of Mendelssohn. The principal feature of the festival will consist of a grand performance of the oratorio of "Elijah" by the Sacred Harmonic Society; the band and chorus will consist of nearly 3000 performers, and Mr. Costa acts as conductor.

On the 26th of May will be the first grand show of fruit and flowers of all kinds, and this will be the only one of this kind, as the other shows, which take place in June, August, and November, are limited respectively to roses, hollyhocks, and chrysanthemums. Six afternoon concerts are fixed to take place fortnightly, as usual, from May to July. There will also be performances by the children and members of the Tonic Sol-fa Association, numbering 5000, on the 16th of May; by the Metropolitan Schools Choral Society on the 16th of June; and by the Metropolitan Charity Children early in the same month. An arrangement has also been made for a grand musical festival by the Société des Orphéonistes de France, an extensive association for the promotion of vocal part music, which has its head-quarters at Paris, but the branch societies of which extend through almost every town and village in France. Upwards of a hundred choral associations belonging to forty departments of France will be at the palace on the three days of this festival.

EASTER-EVE PERFORMANCE AT WINDSOR CASTLE.—On Saturday evening there was a great performance of sacred music given by the Queen to a large party of distinguished guests. The performance consisted of Haydn's oratorio, "The Passion; or, the Last Words of Our Saviour on the Cross," a work which, notwithstanding its celebrity throughout the whole musical world, has remained down to the present time unknown in this country, unless to a few students and lovers of the art. It is a work of a very singular kind, and was composed by Haydn for a great religious solemnity called "The Entierro; or, Funeral of the Redeemer," which took place at Madrid. A priest preached upon each of the "seven words" in succession, the intervals being filled up with appropriate music. Each of the "words," or phrases, uttered by the Divine Person was sung by the choir in a Gregorian chant, and followed by a characteristic instrumental movement performed by a great orchestra. Thus "The Seven Words of the Saviour" was originally an instrumental work; but Haydn afterwards added to the instrumental score choral parts for voices in four parts, and each movement thus assumed the form of a choral hymn, accompanied by a great instrumental band. At the performance before the Court the chorus was select and powerful, and the orchestra consisted of the Queen's private band, reinforced by some of the best instrumental performers. The solo parts were sung by Miss Louisa Pyne, Miss Lascelles, Mr. Sims Reeves, and Mr. Santley. Mr. W. G. Cousins was at the organ; and the whole performance was under the direction of Mr. Anderson.

THE INCOME TAX.—The new Income-tax Bill has been issued. It provides for the payment of 10d. in the pound on incomes of £150, with a proviso that it is to be "charged, collected, and paid for one year, commencing on the 6th of April, 1860." On lands under schedule B the duty is 5d. in England and 3d. in Scotland and Ireland. For the last half-year the duty will be on the reduced scale. An abatement is to be made where the income is under £150. On £100 the duty is 7d. in the pound. The assessments for last year are to be the assessments under this Act.

THE LAW OF DIVORCE AMENDED.—A Bill to Amend the Procedure and Powers of the Court for Divorce and Matrimonial Causes has been introduced into the House of Peers by the Lord Chancellor. It is exceedingly short, containing but six sections. By the first authority is given to the Judge Ordinary to exercise powers now vested in the full Court, at the same time that he is to have the option of calling in the assistance of one of the other Judges at his own discretion. By the second section the Judge Ordinary may direct any matter to be heard by the full Court; while, on the other hand, either party, if dissatisfied with his decision upon the question of granting or refusing a new trial, may appeal to the full Court, and their decision is final. It is provided in the third section that where, as at present, there is a right of appeal to the House of Lords from the decision of the full Court, there shall be a like right with regard to the decisions of the Judge Ordinary, sitting with or without a co-judge, and acting under Lord Campbell's new Act. The fourth section is merely directed to a better regulation of the times of sitting of the full Court. The fifth provides that "Where only one of the parties to any matter before the Court shall appear it shall be lawful for the Court, if it shall so fit, to order her Majesty's Proctor to instruct counsel to argue before the Court any question in relation to such matter, and which the Court may deem it necessary or expedient to have fully argued." This clause is directed against collusion. The sixth section extends the powers of the Court with reference to settlements of a wife's property when she has been divorced on the ground of adultery. The powers given by the former Act (20th and 21st Victoria, cap. lxxxvi., sec. 45) were already very large, and constituted, perhaps, the most remarkable example existing in our system of English law of the unsettlement and resettlement by public authority of settlements solemnly made between private parties. The Lord Chancellor now proposes to add fresh vigour to these powers; and the section, no doubt, requires careful consideration and discussion.

CAUGHT BY A SHARK.—The *Karnak* lately arrived at New York from Havannah and Nassau with Sir W. Gore Ouseley. As she was leaving the latter port a pilot fell overboard from her boat, in which he was being towed. The ship was stopped, and the boat instantly left for his rescue, while two life-buoys were thrown from the ship. The boat got close enough to give him the end of an oar, which he took, and cried, "For God's sake, save me!" The men were about to haul him into the boat when he was carried down by a large shark, which came up at the moment, taking the oar with him.



## M. THOUVENEL.

THE successor to Count Walewski in the direction of French foreign affairs has played no unimportant part in the late political mystifications. We take it that it may be considered no ordinary talent to be able to advocate a cause well which in reality has no just grounds. Some of M. Thouvenel's despatches relating to the annexation of Savoy and Nice, and the aggressive policy of the Imperial Government generally, have been masterpieces of composition.

M. Thouvenel was born on the 11th of November, 1818, at Verdun. On finishing his studies he travelled for some time in the East, and on his return to France published his "Impressions de Voyage" in some papers on Hungary and Wallachia which appeared in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. These papers first brought him into notice, and determined his future career as a diplomatist. It was in 1844 that he became attached to the French Legation at Brussels, and shortly afterwards he was chosen to go on a mission to Athens, where he remained several years.

After the revolution of February he was sent as Minister to Munich, and from that time to his appointment as Ambassador to the Sublime Porte he has been very influential in directing the foreign policy of France. We have heard it asserted that M. Thouvenel professes to be attached to no particular party, and, such being the case, he is, consequently, much more tractable and more easily led to the views of his Imperial master.

CIRCASSIAN CHIEF'S RESIDENCE  
IN DAGHESTAN.

THE picturesque positions occupied by some of the chieftain's residences in the Caucasus are exceedingly striking. It is not an uncommon thing to see a house perched on a pinnacle that would seem attainable by the eagle alone. Our Engraving of the Khan Scham Kao, near the village of Choura, which is seen beyond on the ridge of the mountain, will give our readers a notion of the eligible building sites to be met with in the Caucasus.

## THE "GREAT EASTERN."

THOUGH little has been heard of the great ship for the last few months, it must not be supposed that her welfare has been neglected. The preparations for sea are going on with the utmost activity. The Board of Trade, it may be remembered, required the directors to make several alterations in the machinery after the vessel had made her trial-trip. All these demands will, of course, be complied with, though, as they involve work, both in the fitting, shipwright's, and engineer's departments, they will only be taken in hand in turn, as each of the various contracts progresses. Messrs. Penn and Field have made surveys of all the engines—screw, paddle, and auxiliary—and their suggestions as to alterations and improvements will form the basis of another contract, which will be issued to some engineering firm, to

which the final and proper completion of all the machinery will then be intrusted. Both these contracts will require about two months for their entire completion, and the whole sum for these is far short of what was originally anticipated, and is not expected to exceed £20,000. The shipwright's contract includes, among other minor items, the building of new storerooms, iron stanchions to support the cargo-deck,

to ascertain at all times that the heat in the bunkers was never excessive.

Numerous as are the alterations which have to be made, they are none of them of a nature to occupy a great length of time; and it is confidently hoped that the vessel will be ready for sea in the beginning of June, and will accompany the Prince of Wales on his trip to Canada.

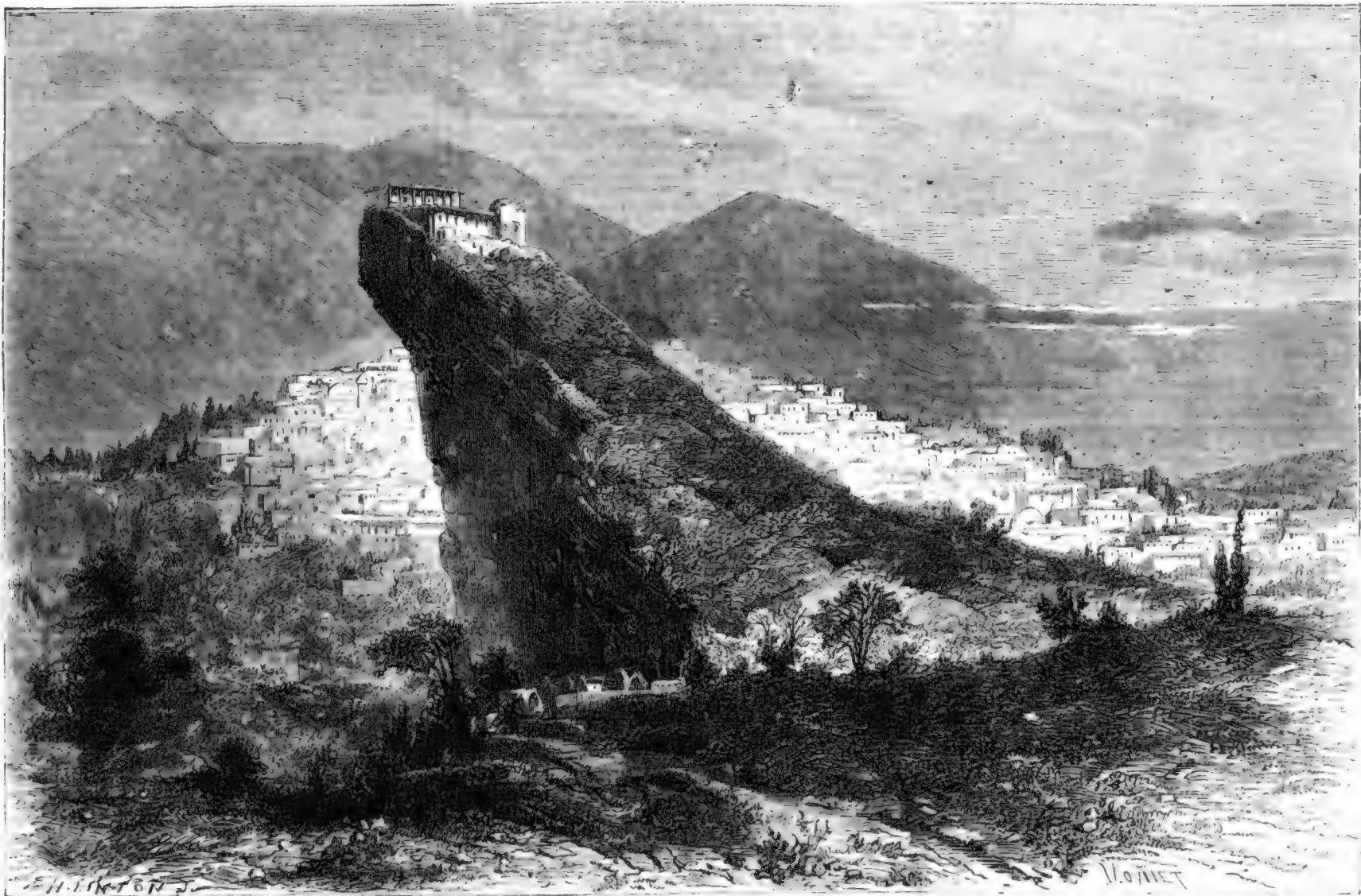


M. THOUVENEL, FRENCH MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

as refitting the boat-davits, a screw tunnel, additional support to the sides of coal-bunkers, and taking out the indiarubber packing between the flanges of the iron masts. The latter is one of the positive requirements of the Board of Trade, as the indiarubber was found, during the short trips which the *Great Eastern* has already made, to allow an amount of "play" to the mast that would certainly be dangerous in a heavy sea. The indiarubber will, therefore, be withdrawn, and the space between the flanges filled up with wedges of hornbeam, so as to render the mast as rigid as if of one entire piece. Another of the Board of Trade demands is the fitting of at least two additional boats of the largest kind. These are already begun. They will be the largest boats ever carried by any vessel, as they are intended, we believe, to be no less than 50 feet long by 13 wide, and nearly seven deep—the dimensions of a 60 or 70 ton cutter.

With the engines and machinery generally a good many alterations and adjustments will be made; though, thanks to the care which has been exercised during the past winter, immense improvement in the way of working details has been already effected. Among the most important of the improvements is that of fitting the main engines, both screw and paddle, with feed-pumps. By this change those most objectionable pieces of machinery, the donkey-engines, are at once dispensed with as regards supplying the boilers. They will, however, still be kept in the ship as a kind of stand-by, to be used in washing decks, pumping out the bilge, and for fire-hose, though henceforth with the main engines they will have no more to do. As regards the paddle-engines, it is anticipated that by means of an improved adjustment of the slide-valves a gain of at least a knot an hour may be obtained upon the next trial of speed.

The most important change necessary in the screw-engines is slightly raising the screw-shaft, in order to allow the aftermost bearing to be removed. From this bearing all the patent white metal on which the shaft revolves has worn out. For this an ordinary gun-metal bearing, faced with lignum vitae, will be substituted. Tunnels fitted with water-tight doors are to be cut through; all the coal-bunkers, which are also to be better ventilated and fitted with thermometer-tubes to test the temperature of the fuel at all times. This latter is an important improvement, and removes one cause for anxiety among those who feared the imminent danger which might arise from an absence of proper means



CIRCASSIAN CHIEF'S RESIDENCE NEAR CHOURA, DAGHESTAN.



## GRAND VOLUNTEER BAZAAR.

THE grand military fancy bazaar, under the patronage of some of the noblest ladies in the country, in aid of the Artisan Companies of the Edinburgh Rifle Volunteers, was opened in the Music Hall on Thursday, the 15th ult.

The hall was decorated with great splendour. The large space occupied by the organ-gallery fronting the main entrance represented a stately battlemented fortress, from the upper ramparts of which peeped forth the muzzles of formidable-looking pieces of ordnance, and rifles and bayonets met the eye in various parts within the gates. The outer works, guarded by riflemen, were surrounded by a profusion of evergreens. The bands occupied a position within the fortress. On either side were the letters "V," "A;" in the centre a crown, with various other illuminated devices. In the centre of the hall stood a magnificent military trophy, nearly forty feet in height, ornamented with rifles and bayonets, entwined at the base with evergreens, and surmounted by the national flag; and in the front of the gallery were two rows of rifles with bayonets fixed. There were thirteen stalls, in the form of pavilions, composed of variegated fabrics, surmounted by flags, and between the stalls were banners displaying the badges of the various rifle and artillery companies of the city, and a profusion of military flags and banners were tastefully displayed in various conspicuous places throughout the hall. The decorative arrangements, which had been entrusted to Mr. Scrymgeour, reflect the highest credit upon his judgment and good taste.

This bazaar, set on foot with the praiseworthy object of assisting the Artisan Volunteers to maintain their position along with the more wealthy companies of the regiment, exceeded, in the beauty and variety of the articles sent in for sale, anything of a like kind that has ever before been witnessed in Edinburgh.

The various stalls were presided over by the following ladies:—Mrs. Chancellor (of Shieldhill), Lady Home, Mrs. Gorrie, Mrs. Blackwood (Ainslie-place), Mrs. Blackwood (Randolph-crescent), Misses Scott, Mrs. C. F. Shand, Mrs. A. Cockburn, Mrs. J. Cockburn, Mrs. Sheriff Gordon, Mrs. Morrison, Mrs. Paterson, and Mrs. Nicolson.

Amongst the articles sent in may be mentioned a group in calotype, the handiwork of members of the Artisan Companies, which excited great admiration. It was fitted into a tastefully carved frame of woodwork, placed upon a stand. A wreath of roses and thistles surrounded the frame, surmounted by the Scottish Lion "In Defence." It was an exquisite piece of workmanship. A beautiful marble sun-dial on a stone pedestal, by Mr. Ritchie, Lothian-road, also attracted attention. Amongst other contributions may be noted a large painting—"James I. and his Unruly Barons" (which most of our readers will remember having seen in the Exhibition of last year)—by J. Ballantyne, Esq., R.S.A.; two Oriental studies in water colours, by David Roberts, R.A.; several pictures by Samuel Bough, Gourlay Steel, and other artists of eminence; a seacoast sketch, by Keeley Halswell; a pen-and-ink sketch, by Mr. Thackeray; a statue of Meg Dods on a marble pillar; several specimens of fancy cabinet-work, by Mr. Hardie, cabinetmaker; two beautiful silver goblets, chased by members of the corps; several musical compositions, by various gentlemen, which were played by the military bands in attendance; a handsome perambulator, by members of the corps; a five-leaved folding fire-screen, composed of fifteen pieces of corps, with the Edinburgh arms for a centrepiece; an ottoman sewed work, with the Edinburgh arms for a centrepiece; a worsted easy-chair, presented by Mrs. Jockel; a gentleman's dressing-case, presented by Colonel Stuart, 14th Light Dragoons; a splendid pianoforte; a fancy table, made of leather and ornamented with wax flowers, presented by Mr. Allan Boak; two cut-glass goblets of great beauty, purchased by Mr. R. D. McGregor; a Prussian needle-rifle, &c. &c.

At half-past eleven o'clock the doors were opened, and in a very short time afterwards the hall was crowded in every part, and business commenced briskly. The Music Hall seemed to have become the grand centre of attraction for all the beauty and fashion of the neighbourhood during the day. Between one and two o'clock the crowd was so great that there was scarcely room in the vast area of the Music Hall for moving about. The scene of splendour, animation, and gaiety which met the eye of the visitor on entering the hall is beyond description. Ladies and gentlemen gossiped, laughed, elbowed, and crushed each other as they fought their way with invincible good humour towards the stalls, the presiding divinities of which, each assisted by three or four attendant nymphs, did an extraordinary business. During the day the bazaar was visited by the Marquis of Bute, the Countess of Glasgow, Lady Mackenzie, Lady Macdonald, Lord Massey, Sir George Hector Leith, Bart., Colonel Hope, Colonel Dewar, Captain Elliot, Captain McNeill, Captain Chimmio, R.N., &c., &c. There was a large speculation in lotteries during the day, and several hundred five-shilling tickets were purchased with an eye to the possession of a beautiful pianoforte, valued at fifty guineas. Several offers of £25 each for the two sketches in water-colour by David Roberts, Esq., were refused.

The stalls did a comparatively trifling business compared with the "lotteries." From fire-screens, valued at five or six guineas, to cradles with babies in them, and pieces of crochet, six inches in diameter, for which only twelve subscribers at 3d. were required, everything went

by lottery. To have seen the rough artisans going about with their goods, one would suppose that they had served a regular apprenticeship to shopkeeping, so blandly eloquent did they become in their efforts to find subscribers for various articles, which, they assured their intended victims, "were worth double the sum at which they were to be sold." In vain did the visitors turn their backs (for moving away was next to impossible) upon these persevering merchants: they were only met by fresh applications to "put down their names" for something else, "which they would never have an opportunity of getting again for the money." The young ladies also did an extraordinary business, being generally a deal more successful with the gentlemen than were the riflemen.

A post-office on a new principle was introduced into one of the stalls, where, by putting sixpences into a red Indian's mouth, ready-made love-letters were procured at a moment's notice, which was largely patronised by young ladies and gentlemen.

The heat in the hall, which was great, increased the difficulty of moving about, and glasses of iced water were retailed at the refreshment stall at 1d. each, which was paid with a very bad grace, notwithstanding that the purchasers were assured the charge was made for the ice and not for the water. Crinoline was sadly at a disadvantage in the great pressure, and the ruins of a vast number of "hoops" strewed the floor in every direction, which, indeed, in some instances, were held up and offered for sale by riflemen of a business turn, to the intense disgust of the young ladies within hearing.

The bazaar remained open four days, and the proceeds must have exceeded the utmost anticipations of the committee. The total sum realised is upwards of £1700, of which £1000 will be divided among the four Artisan Companies (£600 in the first instance being applied to

taining sailing-ships in ordinary; £12,135 fitting and maintaining hulks, &c.; £13,577 maintenance of yard craft, boats, &c.; £250,906 machinery of steam-vessels; £37,997 stores sent to foreign stations or dépôts; £56,469 stores purchased by captains, consuls, and storekeepers at home and abroad; £248,001 incidental expenses, such as moorings, cables, buoys, transporting and docking ships, repairing cranes, carts, capstans, &c., watching and lighting, and other miscellaneous items. Ten steam-ships were launched during the year, and twenty-eight others were in progress, exclusive of seven vessels commenced as sailers and converted to screws while building, one of which was launched within the year, and twelve others launched as sailing-ships, and subsequently ordered to be converted into screws. Considerable discrepancies appear in the accounts as to the cost of vessels of the same class built at different yards. For instance, the *Edgar*, 91, built at Woolwich, cost £128,258, and the *Hero*, a vessel of the same power, the same number of guns, and of greater tonnage, cost £109,297 at Chatham. But if ships cost more at Woolwich than at Chatham, they cost still more at Sheerness; for while the *Challenger*, 22, was built at Woolwich for £64,338, the *Otto*, a vessel of the same tonnage, power, and guns, cost £67,249 at Sheerness.

## SOCIAL SHADOWS.

THE *Leader* prints an analysis of a Blue-book lately published, entitled "Miscellaneous Statistics of the United Kingdom." From this report we find that pauperism has been, to a great extent, starved to death, or exiled from Ireland; but Great Britain had nearly a million specimens of the article in the thriving year of 1859, and the United Kingdom altogether 1,031,759. In England and Wales

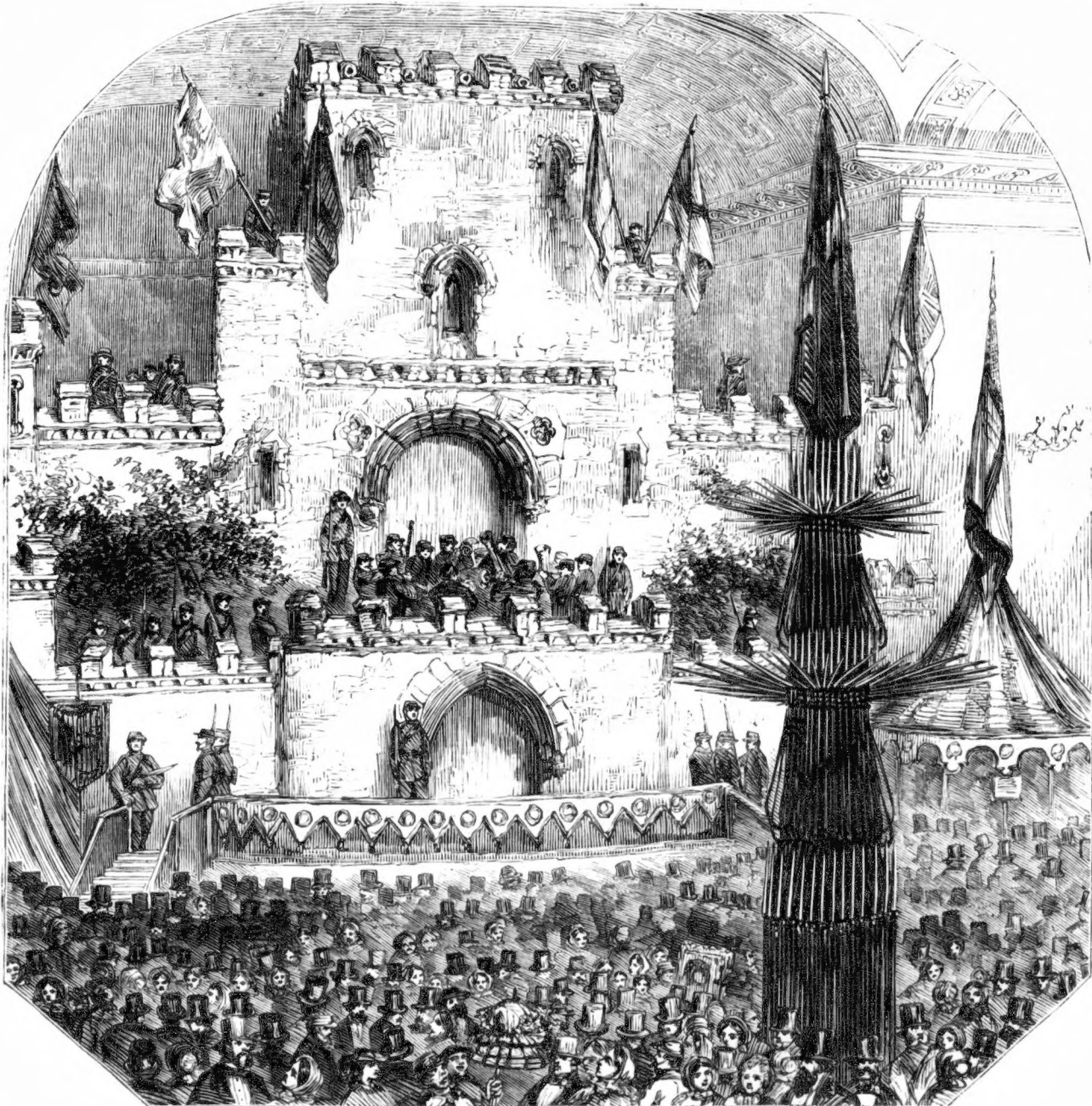
the paupers of 1859 amounted to 4.4 of the whole population: they amounted to 4.7 in 1858. The total sum actually expended for the relief of the poor is set down at £6,740,188 for 1859: only two years before it amounted to £7,151,250. In 1859 we relieved 121,866 "able-bodied paupers" in the Unions of England and Wales alone. Passing from paupers we come to criminals, but as our statistic manufacturers are slow in their work, we cannot speak of 1859, so must take 1858, in which "year of grace," at our criminal courts alone, we tried and convicted a little army of 19,446 persons. In the same year our judges condemned to death fifty-three persons in England and Wales, and five in Ireland, out of whom only fifteen actually experienced the last remedy of the law. We also committed, by summary decision of magistrates, and otherwise, in England and Wales, 118,162 persons to gaol, exclusive of those in convict and military prisons, and of this large number 41,826 could neither read nor write; 68,227 could only perform these operations imperfectly; and only 397 possessed what the Blue-book calls superior instruction. It unfortunately happens that we are plentifully supplied with lunatics, as well as with paupers and criminals. In 1859 the total number of insane, in public and private asylums, was 36,119, besides 682 "criminal lunatics;" and this large number does not include the single patients in private houses, of whom no record is kept. In addition to the useless and dangerous classes we have mentioned are the professed vagrants,

whose number may be imagined from the fact that 32,700 persons were charged with following this occupation in England and Wales during the year last mentioned, and of these 18,528 were convicted, and the balance discharged.

The game laws, as might be expected, contribute a large share to the black list of penal inflictions, but the statistics show a fluctuation which we do not understand. The total convictions in England and Wales for 1857 are set down at 4560, and at 7379 for 1858; while, according to a return recently laid before the House of Commons, they were 2341 in the year ending 30th of June, 1859. In the Blue-book these items are made up to years ending 29th of September, while, according to the return just quoted, and which was moved for by Mr. Caird, a different division of time was adopted.

If we look to the catalogue of accidents we notice that, during the three years 1856-8, the railways of the United Kingdom killed 793 persons, and injured 1688. During the same period, factories killed by machinery accidents 143 persons, and wounded—often so seriously as to cause amputation—10,855. If we include accidents not arising from machinery, the total will be higher, and the killed and wounded in the factory battle of industry will be 11,292. The coal-mining battle has been still more murderous, the slain during the same three years being 3081, and the maimed and wounded proportionately large.

Our population goes on increasing in spite of the deaths, which in England and Wales alone reached the prodigious number of 450,018 in 1858; and it is remarkable to find that very few (26,847 in 1857) die of old age, which is, perhaps, the only natural and inevitable form of dissolution. Consumption carries off its 50,000 victims annually; and convulsions, which chiefly affect infants, dispose of nearly half that number. An amazing quantity of children are born into the world to pass out of it quickly, causing only sorrow and expense to others, and being themselves little better than brief receptacles for misery. In 1857, the number of children thus cut off before reaching the age of five years was 174,004.



VOLUNTEER BAZAAR, EDINBURGH.

defray the uniforms of the 3rd and 4th Companies), and the surplus, after paying expenses, will be applied to assisting Captain John Hope's Company, and Mr. Bell's Artisan Artillery Company, in defraying the expenses of their outfit.

## DOCKYARD EXPENDITURE.

ACCOUNTS have been presented to Parliament of votes for dockyard wages and stores in 1858-59, and the expenses incurred on vessels of the Royal Navy in the same financial year. The votes for wages of the shipwrights and other artificers and labourers in the dockyards and steam-factories, and for dockyard police, hire of teams of horses, purchase of timber, masts, deals, and other stores, and the purchase and repair of steam-machinery, amounted to £2,064,265, and there was an excess of expenditure for stores over the sum voted for that purpose to the extent of £60,447. The expenditure which these votes should have covered amounted to £2,163,675, but the Controller of the Navy remarks, in a memorandum appended to the accounts, that timber, copper, and other materials purchased in one year may not be expended for many years, and that, therefore, the aggregate expenses may in any one year either greatly exceed or fall short of the aggregate amount of money voted; in other words, that these two sums ought not to balance unless the value of materials in store at the commencement and at the end of the year happened to be the same; and this, he says, can never be ascertained without the laborious and costly process of taking stock. Of the total expenditure, £473,560 represents vessels building; £89,800 ships commenced as sailing-vessels and converted into screws while building; £114,490 ships launched as sailing-ships and subsequently converted into screws; £523,317 fitting out and refitting for commission, and repairs and maintenance of steam-vessels in commission; £342,254 fitting, refitting, repairs, and maintenance of vessels in the steam ordinary; £5478 repairing, fitting, and refitting for, and maintaining sailing-vessels in commission; £4390 repairing and main-



# OPERA AND CONCERTS.

Born the Italian Operas opened, as announced, on Tuesday evening, Her Majesty's Theatre with "Martha," and the Royal Italian Opera with "Dinorah."

At Her Majesty's Theatre the great attraction the first night was the richness and beauty of the new decorations, which have been elaborately described in all the morning journals, and which really deserve the high praise lavished upon them. Under Mr. Lumley's management the staircase and corridors of the theatre were not only mean in an architectural sense—a defect which it would be difficult to remedy—but there was a barrenness about them which could easily be made to disappear, and of which—thanks to Mr. E. T. Smith, and, through him, Mr. Beverley—there are at present no traces whatever. On the contrary, the approaches to the body of the theatre are now most magnificently furnished; and here and there, wherever they were practicable, enlargements have been effected in the passages and vestibules. The appearance of space, too, has been gained in numerous parts of the theatre by means of immense walls of looking-glass, which reflect the audience, the singers on the stage, and the reflections in other looking-glasses facing them. Masons, painters, paperers, upholsterers, carvers, and gilders, have been at work; and all very evidently under the direction of a great scenic artist. A fountain, even, forms one of the ornamental devices, though it has not as yet the refreshing aspect which its waters may be expected to present in the height of the season. If poor Giuglini, for instance, had seen it on Tuesday night, we do not think its cool, crystalline shower—*splendidiore citro*—would have had the effect of throwing him into ecstasies; for the favourite tenor, thanks to our perishing climate, was suffering from such a cold as made him sing the "M'appari" of the third act in "Martha," for the first time in his life, without much effect. But, hoarseness cannot deprive a great singer of his artistic qualities; and, in spite of the physical disadvantages under which he was labouring, Giuglini succeeded in giving the final strain of his air ("Marta, Marta," &c.) with the most admirable expression. On Thursday evening he was to have appeared in the "Favorita," with Mme. Borghi-Mamo as Leonora, and Everardi as Alfonso; but it was announced in the morning that, in consequence of his indisposition having increased, Giuglini would be unable to appear, and that he would be replaced in the part of Fernando by Mongini.

The fountain having reminded us of the damp weather, and the damp weather of Signor Giuglini's cold, we have ungallantly spoken of the tenor before the prima donna, who, we now hasten to say, was in remarkably good voice, and sang with the power, skill, and excellent taste by which Mlle. Titiens' execution is always distinguished. Nevertheless, Martha is not her best part—in fact, it is no one's best part, not being a good part in itself. But it is worth hearing the whole opera for the sake of Mlle. Titiens' exquisite rendering of the Italian-German version of "The Last Rose of Summer," and for Giuglini's "M'appari"—when Giuglini happens not to have a cold, which is about ninety-nine times out of a hundred.

The most noticeable point in the performance of "Dinorah" at the Royal Italian Opera was the debut before an English audience of M. Faure, the original representative of the part of Hoel. This singer, whom some of our readers may have heard at the Opéra Comique, has a fine voice, richer in quality than those of most French vocalists, but less sympathetic than that of Graziani, who, as far as natural gifts are concerned, is decidedly the first baritone of the day. Nor can it be said that M. Faure surpasses Graziani as an artist—that is to say, as a singer; but he is a far better actor, and imparts to the part of the superstitious lover of Dinorah a reality and significance which it wanted in the hands of the Italian vocalist.

Mme. Miolan-Cavalho gave a most poetical representation of this interesting heroine; her acting and her singing being equally delightful, and (strange as it may appear to say so of one of the most highly-educated vocalists of the day) natural. Mme. Miolan Cavalho, however, is such an accomplished artist that she really sings as if singing were her natural language.

Gardoni reappeared as Corentino, Tagliafico as the Hunter, and Nerli-Baraldi as the Reaper. Mlle. Sylvia, in the absence of Mme. Nantier Didié, took the part of the Goatherd, and produced no very favourable impression therein. The orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Costa, is as admirable as ever.

Mr. Wallace, if not the most popular composer of the day, is certainly the most popular of the moment, or rather, let us say, of the present season. "Lurline" is, from a high point of view, the most successful English opera ever written. The directors of the Crystal Palace have been so much impressed by this fact that they have announced an entertainment to be given in their concert-room during the approaching summer, composed entirely of pieces, vocal and instrumental, by Mr. Vincent Wallace; and Dr. Pech, the manager and musical conductor of the English Opera which it is proposed to establish at Drury Lane, and which was opened last Monday evening, had sufficient faith in the celebrity of Mr. Wallace, and also no doubt in the intrinsic merits of his charming "Maritana," to select that work for performance on the first night of his enterprise. On this occasion the orchestra was directed by the learned doctor himself. The principal singers were Miss Dyer (Maritana), Mr. Haigh (Don Cesar de Bazan), Miss Emma Heywood (Lazarillo), Mr. Borroni (the King), and Mr. Charles Durand (Don Jose), and the performance was so successful that in the course of the evening there were no less than five encores, which were as follows:—"Alas, those chimes," sung by Miss Emma Heywood; the trio, "Turn on old time," by Miss Emma Heywood, Mr. Henry Haigh, and Mr. Charles Durand; the ballads "Let me like a soldier fall," and "There is a flower that bloometh," by Mr. Haigh; and the popular "Scenes that are brightest," by Miss Dyer. Dr. Pech has succeeded in collecting a very efficient orchestra and chorus, and we understand that he is about to strengthen his list of principal singers by some important engagements. He announces for immediate production an English version of Halévy's "Mousquetaires de la Reine," and promises in the course of the season to bring out a new work by an English composer. Considering that there is a large class of persons in London who, during the last few years, have acquired a taste for musical, and especially for operatic, performances, and who cannot afford to pay the high prices charged at Her Majesty's Theatre and the Royal Italian Opera, we are of opinion that Dr. Pech's speculation has a fair chance of success, even at a time when there are two lyrical theatres open of the highest class, and when we are threatened with performances of French opera at the Lyceum.

To French opera in itself, if well represented, we have, of course, no objection; but with Mme. Miolan-Cavalho at Mr. Gre's establishment, and Mme. Cabel at Mr. Smith's, we do not see how M. Laurent, the bold director of the Lyceum enterprise, is to secure any French *première chanteuse* of sufficient merit to give his undertaking much chance of success. We may here call the attention of the reader to the extraordinary number of French, Belgian, and German vocalists engaged this season at our two Italian Operas. At Her Majesty's Theatre we have Mlle. Titiens, a German; Sig. Everardi (M. Everardi), a Belgian; and Sig. Violette (M. Violette) and Mdlles. Brunetti (Brunet) and Cabel, who are French. At the Royal Italian, Mme. Miolan-Cavalho and M. Faure, who are French; M. Zelger, who is a Belgian; and Mme. Caillat, who is a German.

The directors of the Monday Popular Concerts gave last Monday an entertainment consisting almost entirely of the works of English composers. A sonata by Pinto—an English musician of the highest promise, who died very young—had been advertised, but, from some unexplained reason was not performed, a sonata by Dussek being substituted for it. The other instrumental pieces were a quartet, by Mr. Alfred Mollo, for two violins, viola, and violoncello, executed by Messrs. Sinton, Ries, Doyle, and Patti; a trio, by Mr. G. A. Macfarren, for pianoforte, violin, and violoncello; and Sterndale Bennett's charming "Sketches for the Pianoforte," entitled "The Lake," "The Millstream," and "The Fountain." Mr. Lindsay Sloper was the pianist. The vocalists were Miss Eyles, who sang the old English song, "Near Woods-ock Town;" Mr. Sims Reeves, who gave Mr. Henry Smart's "In vain I would forget," from the opera of

"Bertha," and Mr. Balfie's "Lovely Maiden, keep thine heart for me;" and Mr. Santley, who was heard in Mr. Wallace's "Bell-ringer," and in Mr. J. W. Davison's "Rough wind that means so loud," which, like all the vocal compositions above mentioned, was encored. The Glee and Madrigal Union had also to repeat the beautiful part-song, "Maidens, never go a wooing," from Mr. Macfarren's "King Charles II."

## EASTER SUNDAY IN ST. GEORGE'S IN THE EAST.

THE Easter festival was celebrated on Sunday at St. George's-in-the-East by the most disgraceful rioting. When the congregation was first admitted the people rushed in in the worst possible humour, and began howling and yelling. Nor were they pacified when they beheld the gaily decorated altar. It was covered with a white cover filled with crosses and emblematical devices, and surmounted by a number of crosses of various sizes, formed of red roses, white roses, and red and white roses mixed. There were also vases of flowers on the altar. Over the quasi altar hung the chandelier, at which hassocks, prayer-books, and bibles were freely thrown on a previous Sunday evening. On this occasion it had two circles of wax candles, festooned with evergreens and roses. About ten minutes after the riotous congregation had been admitted a white-robed chorister came forth from the vestry, and with a long rod with a taper attached began to light the candles. This was the signal for a tempest. The churchwarden (Mr. Thompson) came out of the vestry-room, and exclaimed to the people, who were crowding round the altar, "Take your seats!" The mob shouted, "Where?" To which Mr. Thompson replied, "Anywhere!" About forty or fifty people at once broke into the altar. A gentleman named Adams rushed to the altar gates, to preserve that part of the sanctuary from further invasion, and, being a powerful and determined young man, succeeded to a great extent in accomplishing his object. His triumph, however, was of the most short-lived character, for two police-constables and a parochial officer, acting under the direction of the churchwarden, ejected him from the church. Mr. Thompson then went within the altar rails and cleared the intruders. It was now about twenty minutes past seven, and a passage having been made through the mob, a procession of priests and choristers moved from the vestry-room door towards the altar. Two of the choristers fought their way to the rails, but the other choristers, with Mr. Bryan King, the Rector; Mr. Dove, the Curate; and Mr. McDouall, the appointed preacher, were hemmed in by the crowd and driven back to the vestry. At half-past seven o'clock another attempt was made by the priests and choristers to get to their places, in order to commence the service, and this time they were more successful. After a struggle which did infinite credit to their perseverance, Mr. Dove, Mr. McDouall, and the choristers made their way to the altar, and Mr. King to the reading-desk, his ascent to which was the signal for another display of howling, yelling, hissing, and slamming of pew-doors. Amidst such interruptions he went on with the service until he came to the "Belie!" when he turned round to the altar with his back to the congregation, exhibiting his M.A. hood turned out, displaying red alone. This was the signal for a fearful row, during which the police, who had long odds to contend against, turned several people out of the church. When Mr. Bryan King descended from the desk there was more howling, and this process was renewed when the Rev. Mr. McDouall went into the pulpit. The rev. gentleman selected for his text the 17th chapter of the Acts of the Apostles, verses 30 and 31—"And the times of this ignorance God winked at, but now commandeth all men everywhere to repent; because he hath appointed a day in the which he will judge the world in righteousness by that man whom he hath ordained; whereof he hath given assurance unto all men, in that He hath raised him from the dead." The preacher got on very well until he made some particularly direct references to the congregation, which were not considered complimentary. His admonitions and reprofs were, however, evidently thrown away. The Easter Hymn, "Jesus Christ is risen to-day," which was sung by the choir after the sermon, was travestied by the congregation.

As the Rector and his staff left the altar for the vestry a violent outrage was committed upon them, and it will be no matter of surprise to hear that some of them have been seriously injured.

Some hundreds of persons afterwards amused themselves by walking about the neighbourhood singing, with more strength than harmony or propriety, the Doxology. And so ended Easter Sunday in St. George's-in-the-East.

## MR. LIDDELL AND HIS PARISHIONERS.

THE metropolitan vestries met on Monday to elect the parish officers, and to transact other parochial business. In some of them religious differences occasioned excitement, but the great majority passed off peaceably enough.

The meeting at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, was the stormiest. Mr. Liddell was in the chair. On opening the business of the evening he was "tackled" by Mr. Westerton, who put the following questions to Mr. Liddell:—"Did you not help yourself to the money collected at the offertory when the sacrament was administered to pay for altar lights, without the consent of the parishioners' churchwarden, notwithstanding his protest?" "From what fund was the old debt paid which you had contracted for altar candles, which debt, when I was in office, I would not allow to be taken from the altar money?" Mr. Liddell declared that this question had nothing to do with the matter in hand, and insisted that Mr. Westerton should confine himself to the business of electing the churchwardens. The altercation between the Incumbent and Mr. Westerton was heightened by shouts and angry outcries from the parishioners on both sides; and at length Mr. Liddell abandoned the chair, and left the meeting with his friends.

Mr. Hall, one of the churchwardens for the expired year, was then called to the chair, and, in a long speech, denounced the Romanising tendencies of the clergy of the parish. He complained that the judgment of the Privy Council, ordering the removal of the crosses and other decorations of the altar in the parish church of St. Paul's, had been evaded. Though they had been removed for a time, the crosses had been recently restored, and were set up over the communion-table, not upon it a distinction without a difference—the super-altar remained, the embroidered altar-cloths were still used, the bowings and genuflexions still went on, the services were choral, the candlesticks and candles were there, and the latter were lighted; the rood-screen remained, and the Ten Commandments were merely printed on a piece of paper and pasted up against the wall, as though they wanted to get rid of them altogether. St. Barnabas Church was, if possible, still more nearly assimilated to the Church of Rome, and to make it so the Latin language was used in the texts and inscriptions about the building; the morning service was divided into four or five distinct parts; the tinkling of little bells went on as one portion of the congregation was dismissed and another was admitted, and the Litany was murdered and mutilated by chanting and singing, so that nobody could understand it.

Mr. Westerton then addressed the meeting. He said he had other questions to put to Mr. Liddell, and would have shown not only that the lights on the altar were paid for out of the money collected at the sacrament, but that Mr. Liddell and his curates encouraged confession, and received young women in the vestry and in private rooms elsewhere, and then enjoined penance and granted special absolution. More than that, he would have shown that Mr. Liddell appropriated the offertory money to the establishment of the mission in St. George's-in-the-East by Mr. Bryan King and Mr. Lowder.

Mr. Westerton was elected churchwarden; and a resolution was afterwards passed authorising him to take measures for removing objectionable articles of furniture from the churches of St. Paul and St. Barnabas, and indemnifying him for any expenses he may incur. The other churchwarden, nominated by Mr. Liddell, is a person named Davidson.

THE RIFLEMAN AND THE DOG.—Mr. John Rawdon, a member of the 1st Surrey Volunteer Rifles, who was summoned to the Hammersmith Police Court for having shot a dog on Wandsworth Common, has been discharged, with an admonition to be more careful in future.

## LAW AND CRIME.

THERE has been another furious riot at the church of St. George-in-the-East, and during Divine service. We have no desire to enter into the theological aspects of the controversy, which are beyond the province indicated by the heading of this column. Legally, there is no provocation capable of being pleaded in justification of riot and outrage. But the last uproar, apart from all considerations of ecclesiastical tenets, seems to have been studiously provoked by the Rev. Rector. The floral decorations of the church, for instance, appear to have been arranged less with the view of embellishment than in that of audacious approximation to a style of ornamentation favoured by priests of a Church holding tenets; not those of the Church of England. Highly-educated young ruffians of the upper classes, fresh from thrashing bargemen in University towns, were invited to share the deliberate hospitality of the Reverend Bryan King, and were posted, before the influx of the congregation, in such positions as to enable them to perform feats of pugilism in front of the altar. The doors were closed beyond the usual hour of admission, apparently only in order to irritate the people waiting outside to enter and view the spectacle of decoration which the festival of Easter, and the clergyman's well-known tendencies, led them to anticipate. In fact, the Reverend Bryan King appears to have wilfully, and in the utmost confidence in the result, to have taken every means in his power for the purpose of ensuring a most flagrant and disgraceful breach of the peace, and then of casting all the odium arising therefrom upon the poor, ignorant, uncontrollable blackguards who might be attracted to the church by the bait so carefully laid out for them. We have no sympathy, as we need scarcely say, with the rioters. If a minister think fit, at any festival of the Church, to decorate the font or the altar with the flowers of God's making, we see no remarkable inappropriateness in his so doing. But if he do so in a particular district, knowing that thereby he will attract a class of persons who will convert the house of prayer into a bear-garden and prize-ring, and if he invite aristocratic pugilists to turn the disgraceful scene into a general battle royal, it seems to us that the blame of the matter rests upon his shoulders, and his alone. It is, no doubt, foolish and wrong for any one to retort upon insult by violence; but, as it is known that men frequently do so, this knowledge renders the original insult only the less excusable, while it in no way palliates the violence. But the Rev. Bryan King is evidently not a man to be reasoned with. He aspires to martyrdom, and, to judge from appearances, would probably rather that his church services should be one riot from year's end to year's end than he would preach, for instance, in a plain black coat. In his own elaborate self-defence, recently published, he puts himself beyond the pale of argument by declaring that the use of certain ecclesiastical vestments worn by himself was, to some members of his congregation, "highly instructive and edifying." It is this view of the subject, which, so far from setting forth as original, we believe to be that entertained by every reasoning non-enthusiast upon this subject, which is necessary to be understood in order to explain the apparent levity with which the magistracy has hitherto regarded the offences of the so-called "rioters." The rev. gentleman's "friends," moreover, appear rather to fancy taking the law into their own hands, and doubling their fists upon it. When a rioter is arrested it is, generally, an attenuated muddle-headed mechanic, or a boy beneath the notice of the muscular young Christians, who so admirably combine their theology with the art of self-defence, and prove their doctrine orthodox after the old Huddibrasian manner. On Monday last the captive brought forward in order to keep alive the memories of the Thames Police Court magistrates in respect to the St. George's riots was an old journeyman clockmaker, who, upon evidence somewhat conflicting, was convicted of having hissed at the Rector during service. The conviction was in pursuance of a statute passed in the reign of Elizabeth, whereby the culprit was rendered liable to a fine not exceeding a hundred marks. "I have forgotten what a mark was," observed Mr. Selfe. He was reminded that the value was 13s. 4d., whereupon the prisoner was fined two "marks." We may here add, for the information of some of our non-professional readers, that the old computation of money by "marks" still forms the basis of the legal charge of 6s. 8d., which was the half-mark of our legal predecessors.

Robberies by means of what is termed the "inquiry dodge" increase in frequency. A few days since a gentleman was robbed of his watch by this plan, close to the Rochester-row Police Court and station. On Monday a young fellow, of twenty, was charged at Lambeth with attempting the offence. The thieves go in pairs, and while one of them asks the road to some particular place, of a likely-looking pedestrian, the other commits the theft, while the attention of the victim is engaged pointing out the road. Mr. Norton, the magistrate, recommends that ladies should be very careful in answering strangers in the streets, or, when so answering, to keep at a respectful distance from the querists.

A true bill on an indictment for perjury has been returned against one of the prosecutrices of the Reverend Mr. Hatch. The trial, upon an application on behalf of the accused, has been postponed until next Session.

A little girl, aged only seven, was brought before the Lord Mayor and charged with wandering destitute about the streets at night. A policeman deposed that he had taken the child to the London Union, where the authorities refused her admittance. The parochial functionary, humorously called a "relieving-officer," attended to explain his conduct, when the following colloquy took place:—

My Lord, that girl is one of the wickedest and most troublesome girls I ever saw.

Lord Mayor—Oh, nonsense—nonsense! don't talk in that way of a girl only seven years old.

Mr. Chapman—Oh, but, my Lord, I mean for her age. She was sent out of the union on Friday morning well washed and with a good breakfast, and promised to go home; and when she was brought to me again this morning at four o'clock I did refuse to take her in again.

Lord Mayor—And more shame for you to think of sending such a child away to sleep in the streets!

Mr. Chapman—Oh, but my Lord, she's a regular bad one.

It was then stated that the child, having been locked up by her father in a room with a piece of pork, had escaped, taking the meat with her. After this the Lord Mayor again spoke:—

Oh, nonsense—nonsense! take her away to the union. I cannot have children like her wandering and sleeping about the streets of the City at night. Take her away at once.

Mr. Chapman—Stop, my Lord, till I—

Lord Mayor—Don't tell me to stop, Sir; take her to the union at once, and charge her father with her keep.

The discomfited relieving-officer then vanished reluctantly with the child.

An application was made on Tuesday by a prosecutor at the Middlesex Sessions for his costs of attorney and counsel. The Judge elicited that the prosecutor had been accosted by a "bouter," who had introduced him to an attorney. Hereupon the Judge declined to "saddle the county with costs of prosecutions so got up by a parcel of persons hanging about the court," and left the unlucky prosecutor to pay the costs of the prowling attorney out of his own pocket.

NEW YORK PRATER.—The New York Courier lately gave particulars of the discovery of a deserted over-stoop off Staten Island. The pools of blood and patches of human hair about the vessel gave evidence of a crew having been massacred. George Barr, the captain of the ship, sailed from the foot of Spring-street on the 15th ult., having on board three deck-hands, and, it is believed, upwards of 500 dollars. It is reported that the murders were committed by the river pirates. Another very similar case has since been discovered. A Chinaman who acted as cook on board a barkette is suspected of having murdered the captain and crew, sunk the barkette, and made off in the boat.

THE NEW FRAME PRINTER.—The Act imposing new stamp-duties is now in operation. Not only all cheques drawn upon bankers must be stamped, but also every letter to a banker directing payments to be made or money to be forwarded, must have affixed to it an adhesive penny stamp (not a postage stamp), which stamp must be cancelled by the writer with his name or initials, and the date on which the stamp is used. A penalty of £20 is attached to the non-observance of these directions.



## POLICE.

**A DANGEROUS PAUPER.**—Henry Dance, 42, a half-silly, half-frenzied-looking man, was indicted for entering the Marylebone Workhouse, with intent to commit felony.

The case was prosecuted by Mr. Tabbs, officer of the parish of Marylebone, on behalf of the authorities, and it appeared from the evidence that the prisoner had been for a long time not only a dangerous pauper, but a perfect nuisance to the parish officers, although he was allowed 3s. 6d. a week and bread, as outdoor relief. One pauper had been sentenced to penal servitude for throwing vitriol over one of the officers, and because Mr. Tabbs had caused this prisoner to be punished for repeated acts of violence and disorderly conduct, he had made a threat that as the other one had but a capital, he (Tabbs) should be favoured with a painful, at the very first opportunity. He had been convicted of secreting a knife up his coat sleeve with intent, and was so skilful in making skeleton keys, that when in the workhouse he used to get all over the establishment by night by means of those he made, and it was principally in consequence of that that they would not have him in the house. In reference to the present charge the evidence of John Buckland, an inmate of the house, showed that on the night of the 17th of March the prisoner was seen in one of the yards, and as he had no business there the superintendent was called, and prisoner, who had dropped from the wall, was found secreted behind a door armed with a poker, and an old rug was lying at his feet. When asked what he meant to do with the poker, he said, "That was his business," but on being cautioned previously not to loiter about the lodge he said he meant to do for some one in the house yet.

The jury found him "Guilty," and the learned Judge said it was evident he was a person from whom the public should be protected, and he should therefore sentence him to eighteen months' hard labour in the House of Correction.

The prisoner said he should like to be four years, as he did not care about Coldbath-fields nor the workhouse.

The Judge said the sentence was passed. The prisoner was then removed, muttering threats. Mr. Tabbs stated that the prisoner had got up a subscription or raised up a sum for the benefit of the man sentenced to penal servitude for throwing the vitriol.

**A "RAKE BEAUTY."**—John Keating, a little Irish shoemaker, one half of whose features was obscured by hair, the other half by dirt, was charged on Monday with assaulting Ellen Lawley by stabbing her in the face with a knife.

The prosecutrix, the left side of whose face exhibited a huge circular patch of sticking plaster, said: Please your Honours, my name's Ellen, and my husband's is Pat Brusnahan. Well, on Saturday night, I was sitting at supper with Pat, when who should come in but Moggy Quack; so says I, "Sit down, Mog, and have some supper;" but, yer Honours, she was nasty, and got to words, and at last says she, "If you are a woman come down into the yard and have it out." "Very well, Mog," says I, "I'll come down, so you know I ain't afraid of you," and she says, "No, I know that, I know you are too good a woman for me," and that's right, yer Honours, because, though I'm a quiet woman, I can stick up for myself like a good'un, only I didn't want to hurt her, nor nobody. Well, when we got down stairs we quieted, and we wasn't going to fight, but there was a mob at the door, and that prisoner made a rush at me, and gave me a job in the mouth with his fist which loosened all my teeth, and then he jobbed at me again with something in his hand, which I took to be a knife, and stabbed me in the face. So I calls out, "Pat," says I, "he's made a hole in my face with a knife, and I'm kilt entirely!" and then down I went, while Pat dashed out and coloured him. The hole ain't quite through my cheek, but it's a whacker, and I hope your Worships will give me protection.

Pat Brusnahan said: When that man stabbed my wife—and an honest woman she is—

Mr. Goodman: She can fight well, at all events, according to her own confession.

Witness: She's a regular good 'un, yer Honour; she's a real beauty, and no mistake. But about this here prisoner: As I rushed out upon him he struck me, and I'm sure I felt a knife in his hand.

Prisoner: My Lord, it wasn't a knife at all, and but for the drink that was in my head I shouldn't have done it. That woman had been throwing some water over me just before, and when I went again I took a little poker with me, and I hit her with that. It was a very little one, yer Honour, but sharp at the end.

Sir R. Carden: A poker wouldn't have cut like a knife. However, knife or poker, I shall send you to prison for twenty-one days.

**INSIDE THE WORKHOUSE.**—John Wallis, an inmate of St. Giles's workhouse, was charged with striking another inmate with a shovel.

Joseph Owen, complainant, deposed: About one o'clock yesterday I was sitting on a form, and there was another boy there and I happened to touch him, and the prisoner began to jaw me. I touched him, and he went and took up the shovel produced (an old and battered iron spade), and cut my head open with it.

Prisoner: He hit me first. He hit me in the throat, where I have a swelling, and it made me savage.

The prisoner's throat was swathed in bandages and appeared to be much swollen.

Complainant denied this.

Mr. Jardine: Even if he had assaulted you first, that would be no excuse for cutting his head open with a shovel.

The governor of the workhouse stated that the complainant's head was very severely wounded, but it had been dressed since the accident. The complainant was paralysed.

Mr. Jardine: I must adjourn the case for a few days to see how the complainant goes on. The prisoner must be remanded.

The magistrate gave instructions that proper care should be taken of the complainant.

**A LUCKY ESCAPE.**—The False Character Case.—George Brown Fitzgerald, butler, out of place, charged with falsely representing himself as a Mr. Martindale, and master of Robert Davis, and supplying a false character, whereby the said Robert Davis was taken into employment as a butler, was again brought up.

The previous evidence having been read over, Mr. Lewis said there were no other cases, and asked for judgment.

The prisoner said he had been duped into it.

Mr. Beadon said the prisoner had written him a letter with the view of making him believe he had been let into it by another. The utmost he could do he would, and that was to sentence the prisoner to pay a fine of £20 and 10s. costs, and in default of paying he would go to the House of Correction for three calendar months.

It appears that Davis is now in prison for robbing his master of plate. He no sooner got into Mr. Porter Smith's, of St. John Mount, Moridale, than he began to make desperate bids to a female servant, hearing that she had £200 in the bank, and obtained her consent to be married, being at the time a married man. The lady was persuaded, but his apprehension by Sergeant Smith, of the out-curve form, for the plate robbery, fortunately saved his intended victim.

**ABSENT THIRTY.**—William Robinson, thirty, was charged before Mr. D'Eyncourt with complicity in a robbery of a novel character. The prisoner, a week since,

entered the shop of a grocer in Whitechapel-road, and requested to be served with a pound of sugar; it was done, the counterpane all engaged, and a boy stood near the spot where was imbedded in the counter a patent till with a glass top, through which could easily be observed any coin within. Previous to the prisoner and the boy spoken of entering the shop, a sovereign had disappeared from it. The lad had been a tonner about that time, and Mr. Robertson, on this latter visit, kept a keen eye upon him in consequence of seeing him place a basket near the till so as partially to obscure the sight of it, while the prisoner made significant motions in that direction. At a fitting moment the shopman seized the child's hand, but it was instantly disengaged, the youngster immediately rushing into the street, and escaping, while the assumed accomplice was collared and given into custody. In the slit of the till lay a neatly executed instrument about the length of a spoon, and formed of steel; it was pliable, and the end of it, shaped like a coin, was covered with a mixture of which turpentine formed a portion. When tried it was found that the sovereign in the till stuck to and was easily withdrawn by it. Prisoner gave two false addresses, denied all knowledge of the boy, and assumed great indignation at the charge against him. Constable K 72 said that although the prisoner had asked the prosecutor for sugar, three pounds of that article were found upon him, besides one sovereign and a quantity of silver. He was sent to prison for three months.

**DARING ATTEMPT AT BURGLARY.**—John Smith, a respectably-dressed young man, was finally examined on a charge of attempting burglariously to enter the house of Mr. Richard C. Douglas, with intent to rob.

A police constable deposed that about four o'clock on Saturday morning he was on duty in King Edward-street, Westminster-road, and heard a noise at the back of Lawrie-terrace. He procured assistance, and, passing over a wall, got into a yard in King Edward-street, and there found the prisoner in a pithouse on the premises of Mr. Douglas, and at once secured him. He examined the premises, and found a hole cut through the kitchen-door which led from the yard into the house large enough to admit the crowbar he produced, and the door itself was partially forced open. The crowbar he found lying close to the door, and from the appearance of the door it was clear the crowbar had been used in forcing it. He called up Mr. Douglas, who gave charge of the prisoner, and he took him to the station-house, and on the way he said he went to the place where he was found for a living.

The prisoner, who declined saying anything in defence, was fully committed for trial.

**A PAWNBROKER IN TROUBLE.**—Ann Ridley, described as "a most determined-looking little girl," whose age was stated to be eleven years, was charged at Guildhall with the following offence:—

Mrs. Squires, the wife of a coal-porter, of Blackhorse-court, Fleet-street, said:—About half-past five o'clock on Tuesday afternoon I saw the prisoner sitting on my doorstep. She had something under her shawl, and on seeing me she went away, at the same time shaking her hand to a child who was there, as if wishing her good-by. Shortly afterwards the landlady brought a little girl down who had been stripped of her clothing, upon which I said it must have been done by the girl I saw; and I immediately went in search of the prisoner, and found her in Shoe-lane. I gave her into custody. She had not the clothes in her possession when I found her. She had pawned them, and the tickets were found upon her.

Alderman Hale—Pawned them! Is the pawnbroker present?

Inspector Howard—Yes, Sir. Mrs. Byrne, of Bouverie-street, the mother of the child who was robbed of her clothing, said—My child is only four years old, and it appears the prisoner took her from my door and inveigled her into the house of the last witness, and there stripped her of her dress and jacket, which she (the prisoner) afterwards pawned at Payne's, in Shoe-lane.

Thomas Cartland said—I am assistant to Mr. Payne, pawnbroker, of Shoe-lane. I have been with him about eight years. I produce a child's cotton frock, pledged for one shilling.

Alderman Hale—Did you take in the pledge?

Witness—I did, Sir; but I did not write the ticket.

Alderman Hale—Whom did you take it of?

Witness—A girl who appeared bigger than the prisoner.

Alderman Hale—It was only yesterday afternoon; you must surely recollect it if it was the prisoner?

Witness—I think the prisoner is the same girl, but I certainly thought she was bigger.

Alderman Hale—What address did she give?

Witness—Dean-street, Peter-lane, Sir.

Inspector Howard—I understand, Sir, that they never even asked the girl her address, but put down the first thing they could think of; and when the mother of the child who was robbed went to Mr. Payne's to see the clothes that were in pledge they refused to show them, and were very insolent to both her and the constable who was with her. Other pawnbrokers in the neighbourhood gave us every facility in criminal cases, but this is not the first time that Mr. Payne's people have behaved in this way.

Witness—As soon as the constable came we showed him the frock; but we were annoyed because they seemed to doubt our word.

Alderman Hale—And they seem to have had good reason for doubting your word. As far as the pawnbroker is concerned I think this is a case in which he should be summoned by the police for unlawfully taking a pledge of a child under sixteen years of age.

Inspector Howard—That shall be done, Sir. The prisoner has given about five addresses, not one of which is correct; and we cannot find out anything about her.

Alderman Hale—Very well. I will remind her for further inquiry, so that I may deal with her at the hearing of the summons against the pawnbroker.

**MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.**

The Money Market, notwithstanding that the dividend payments are now being made, has been somewhat active, in order to meet heavy payments due to the Bank of England, and in Lombard street the first time has been done at 10 1/2 at 1/2 per cent. In the stock exchange, however, the rates are somewhat lower—viz. from 3 to 1 1/2 per cent.

The amount of business done in the market for Home Stocks has been only moderate; nevertheless, on the whole, prices have been fairly supported. The Reduced Three per Cent. Consols, 91 1/2; Long Annuities, 1855, 17 1/2; and Exchange India, 10s. 12 1/2. Bank stock has realised 228 and 22 1/2.

Indian stocks have been in moderate request. The Five per Cent. New, have realised 95 1/2; the Five and a Half per Cent. 104; the Delhi, 103 1/2; and the Bonds, per cent. 104 1/2. India Five per cent. stock has been done at 103 and 10 1/2.

The meetings in the Foreign house have been much restricted; nevertheless, with some few exceptions, the quotations have been well supported. Mexican Three per Cent. have sold at 24 1/2; Turkish Six per Cent. 74 1/2; ex div., Brazilian Five per Cent. 25 1/2; ex div., Chinese Four and a Half per Cent. 104; Portuguese Three per Cent. 24 1/2; Russian Three per Cent. 61 1/2; Sardinian Five per Cent. 55 1/2; Spanish Four per Cent. 40 1/2; Dutch New, 100; Turkish New Loan has sold at 91 1/2; and Brazilian scrip at par.

There has been an improved feeling in the railway share market, and prices, almost generally, have had an upward tendency.

In the value of foreign stock there shares very little change has taken place. Australian have realised 93; Bank of London, 34; Bank of North America, 94; London Assurance of All Nations, 2 1/2; London & North Stock, 35 1/2; London & Western, 34 1/2; Oriental, 34 1/2; Suez Canal, 100; Union of Australia, 49 1/2; and Union of London, 40.

Colonial Securities have been somewhat heavy. New Zealand Six per Cent. have sold at 103 1/2; New South Wales Five per Cent. 100; Victoria Six per Cent. 104 1/2; and the value of Miscellaneous of the South Sea, 100; Anglo-Mexican, 100; have realised 104; Australian, 100; 104; Oriental, 100; Dutch, 100; Portuguese, 100; Russian, 100; Sardinian, 100; Spanish, 100; Turkish, 100; and Union of London, 100.

Gold Securities have been somewhat heavy. New Zealand Six per Cent. have sold at 103 1/2; New South Wales Five per Cent. 100; Victoria Six per Cent. 104 1/2; and the value of Miscellaneous of the South Sea, 100; Anglo-Mexican, 100; have realised 104; Australian, 100; 104; Oriental, 100; Dutch, 100; Portuguese, 100; Russian, 100; Sardinian, 100; Spanish, 100; Turkish, 100; and Union of London, 100.

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## METROPOLITAN MARKETS.

**CORN EXCHANGE.**—The supplies of English wheat on offer this week were not very limited. For most kinds the demand has been steady, and prices have ruled firm. Foreign wheat, the imports of which have continued limited, has changed hands slowly, but at extreme rates. We have again to report an active sale for all descriptions of barley, at full currencies. Malt, however, has not met with inquiry, on former terms. There has been some consumption in duty for oats, at full quotations; but both beans and peas have changed hands slowly, on former terms. The flour trade has been devoid of animation; prices, however, have ruled at a dy.

**ENGLISH CORN.**—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 43s. to 51s.; ditto, white, 45s. to 57s.; including barley, 23s. to 25s.; distilling, 27s. to 30s.; malt, 3s. to 4s.; rye, 21s. to 28s.; malt, 48s. to 72s.; feed oats, 20s. to 22s.; potato ditto, 26s. to 30s.; tics, beans, 32s. to 34s.; grey peas, 32s. to 34s.; white ditto, 36s. to 41s. per quarter. Town made flour, 41s. to 43s.; country marks, 32s. to 34s.; town made, 35s. to 38s. per 280 lb.

**CATTLE.**—The supplies of fat stock on offer this week have been only moderate. Generally speaking, the market has ruled steady, at full quotations. Beef, from 3s. 4d. to 4s. 10d.; mutton, 3s. 8d. to 4s. 10d.; lamb, 6s. to 7s. 6d.; veal, 5s. to 6s.; pork, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 10d. per lb., including the offal.

**NEWCASTLE AND LONDON.**—The trade, generally, has continued steady, as follows:—Beef, from 2s. 6d. to 3s. 2d.; mutton, 3s. 2d. to 4s.; lamb, 5s. 6d. to 6s. 8d.; veal, 4s. 4d. to 5s. 2d.; pork, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 10d. per lb. by the carcass.

**Wool.**—We have to report a dull inquiry for all kinds; but, compared with last week, no change has taken place in the quotations. The stock is 57,000,000 lb., against 52,000,000 lb. in 1859.

**SUGAR.**—All raw qualities are a slow sale, at the late reduction in prices. Reduced goods move off slowly, at 31s. to 31s. 6d. per cwt. for common brown sugars. Floating cargoes are heavy; but the value of crushed and prices is well supported.

**MOLASSES.**—So few transactions have taken place that the quotations must be considered almost nominal.

**COFFEES.**—Business in all kinds has been much restricted; nevertheless, prices are well supported.

**COLO.**—The market is very flat, owing to the high rates demanded by the importers.

**TEA.**—There is still a good business doing in most kinds, at very full prices. The stock is 38,000 tons, against 41,000 tons in 1858, and 41,000 in 1859.

**Butter and Lard.**—Hemp sells steadily, at the late advance. The Government contract for 300 tons has been taken at £3 10s. 6d. to £3 10s. 4d. per ton for Petersburg clean. Flax is held at full rates; but the demand for it is somewhat restricted.

**Almonds.**—Scotch pig iron has moved off slowly at the late decline in value. Export demand is very quiet, at £30 12s. 6d. per ton on the spot. In tin very little is doing, at 131s. for Straits. Copper is in improved request.

**Hides.**—Good and fine parcels are in fair request at full quotations, but all other kinds are a dull inquiry, at late rates.

**Wool.**—The business doing is very moderate, at late currencies.

**Portwine.**—The supplies are moderate, and the demand is slow from active, at from 44s. to 47s. 6d. per ton.

**Oils.**—Lined oil is in moderate request, at 28s. to 28s. 3d. per cwt. on the spot. Most other qualities move off slowly, at late rates. Spirits of turpentine are firm, at 35s. 6d. to 36s. 6d. per cwt.

**Coal.**—Our market is very quiet, at 40s. 6d. per cwt. for P.Y.C. on the spot. For forward delivery nothing is doing. The delivery last week was only 512 casks—leaving the stock in warehouse 3,525 casks—against 14,708 ditto in 1859. Rough fuel is 2s. 11d. per 8 lb.

**Coal.**—House coals, 19s. 6d. to 20s.; seconds, 17s. to 18s.; Hartley's, 19s. to 19s. 6d.; and manufacturers', 12s. 6d. to 13s. per ton.

## LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, APRIL 6.

**BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.**—T. PHILLIPS, Birmingham, engraver.

**BANKRUPT.**—P. J. PILLOT, Cannon-street, City, wine merchant—W. STEVENS, Southwark, British wine merchant—H. J. WILSON, Whitechapel, surgeon—W. J. WILSON, Upper Holloway, bullock—H. N. NIXON, Newmarket, Gloucestershire, plumber—J. MCNEIL, Brighton, stationer—F. CHARD, Bristol, agent—W. BOKER, Birmingham, hop and spirit merchant—J. W. JONES and S. DITCHFIELD, Great St. Thomas Apostle, merchants.

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**PIANOFORTES.**—Cramer, Beale, and Co.  
List of Prices and terms for hire post-free, 201, Regent-street.